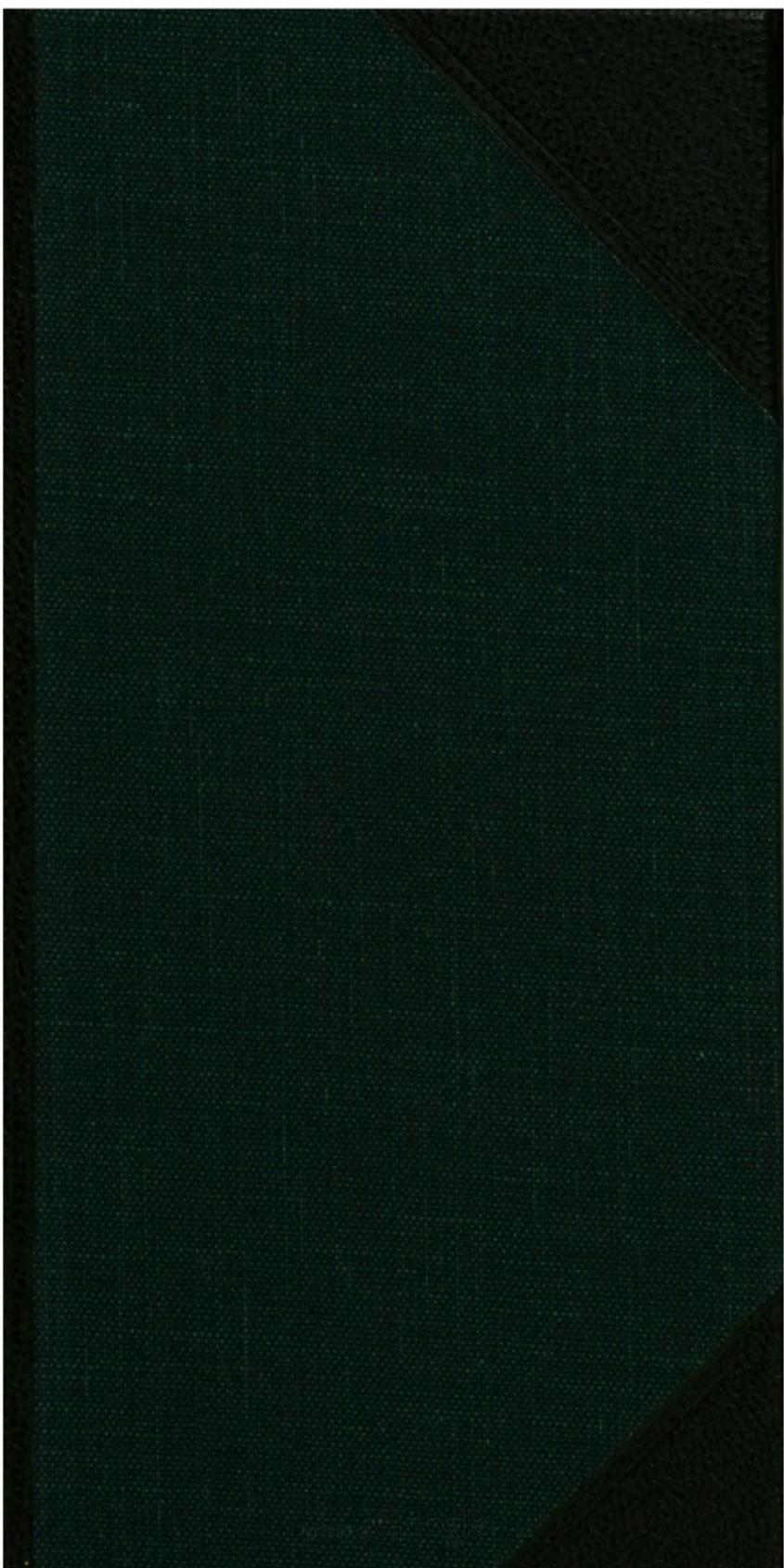

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2

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*Nicola Roffe
with all my love,
Phillip*

3. 8. 6

Presented
to Prof. Dr. H. G. Kuhn
on Oct. 1, 1948.

John R. D. 1948

First printed

1076. P. H.



*Titulum ne horresce novantis,
Non rafit Imperium vis tua, sed recipit.
Ausonius de Seuero.*

will Margraf sculp.

3. H. 6

THE HISTORIE OF That wise and Fortunate Prince, *HENRIE* of that Name the *Seventh*, King of *England*.

With that famed Baitaile, fought
betweene the sayd King *Henry* and
Richard the third named *Crook-*
baoke, upon *Redmoore* neare
Bosworth.

In a Poem by *Charles Alwyn*.

Unus mihi pro populo, & populus pro uno.

London Printed by *Tho. Cotes*, for *William Cooke*,
and are to be sold at his shop, neare *Furni-*
alls-Inne gate in *Holburne*. 1638.

W. Chapman.



Perlegi historicum hoc Poema, dignumque
judico quod Typis mandetur.

Tho. Wykes. R. P. Episc.



Lond. Chapell. domest.



To his Ingenious friend Mr.
Charles Alegyn, on this his lear-
ned Poem.

— *Sume Superbiam,*
Quasitam meritum —

Hinke not that these my weaker lines can raise
Or to thy name or worthy worke a praise.
Yet give me leave to write, and let these be
The Testimonials of my love to thee.
They're no true Leigemen, whosoe're disclaime
Tribute of Praise unto thy *Henry's* name.
Who now by thac instated, lives, more high
Than in the joyes of former Royalty;
And from thy hand receives a better Crowne
Than was his Kingdome's Transitory one.
By thee he conquers Death and Time, thy words
Keeld him his honour, more than could his swords,
And gaine a Nobler victory than he
Obtained o're usurping Tyrannie.
Great *Henry*, whom wise heaven did ordaine,
To blesse this Realme with thy most happy reigne.

No more, dull Chronicle thy worth shall hold
Or sullen prose thy Noble acts intold.
Behold I the shrine wherein thy reverend story
Shall ever be preserved, and thy glory,
Fresh to all Ages; then 'tis just we give
Praise to his name, has made thine truely live.

Ed. Sherburne.



To my deare Friend Mr.
Charles Aleyn.

Vhen Fame had sayd, thy Poem shoulde come out
Without a Dedication; some did doubt
If fame in that had told a truth, but I,
Who knew her false, boldly gave fame the lye,
For I was certaine that this booke by shee,
Was Dedicated to Eternity.

Thy true lover, *Ed. Prideaux.*



THE HISTORIE OF HENRIE THE SEVENTH.



*Cesar, or that Maximilian,
Who was our Henries learned Contem-
porary,
And his owne Annalist, and Historian
Could only pen our Henries commentary.
For onely light it selfe, it selfe can shew,
And none but Kings can write, what Kings can doe.*

*Yet if those heights, which with aspiring tooke
Doe over-top the rest, are easilier found,
And with more certaine observation tooke
By those who stand upon the lower ground.*

*Then Henries fame shall not disparrag'd be,
Although his Altitude be tooke by me.*

B

Richard

The History of

Richard whose gummes his Birth-day armed saw;
 (Presage of cruelty) will needes make true
 That dreaded signe; for he against the Law,
 After confinement *Gray*, and *Rivers* slew.

For he the Devils *Axiome* did know,
 If you depresse you must confound your foe.

Rivers and *Gray* must sacrificed be,
 The sad oblation to *Hastings* power :
 But to appease divine *Astrea*, He
 Is offer'd next : a Scaffold at the Tower
 His *Altar* was; *curses* his *Obits* were,
 And for the *Priest* an *Executioner*.

But here's a story scarce hath *Parallel*;
 For at the time those two destruction met,
 At the same *Day* and *houre* *Hastings* fell :
 As in a *Gloke* you see a 'larum set,
 So was his Ruine set : Heav'ns vengefull power,
 Wheel'd *Hastings* fate, and strooke him at an houre.

'Twas *Policie* *Hastings* should suffer next,
 For he had done his worke, when they were flaine:
Richard this doctrine borrow'd from a *Text*
 In *Machiawell*, who did this knowledge gaine
 From *Cesar Borgia*, Whom you doe employ
 In mischiefe, when 'tis done, you must destroy.

Then

Henry the Seventh.

3

Then Richard did the Prince, and Yorke oppresse,
For in the method of Confusion,
Th' other were humble premises unlesse
The Prince and Yorke be the conclusion.

It seemes he would by their pure Crimson shed,
Turne Yorke's white Rose to the Lancastrian Red.

Such Teares which from scorcht Phætous sisters fell,
And in their fall did into Amber turne,
Would with their Ashes be proportion'd well,
Rich ashes, worthy of so rich an urne.

For such sweete Corpses, and such limmes as theirs,
No Tombe is fit but one congeal'd of teares.

Twin-brethren in their death's ; What had they done?
O, Richard sees a fault that they were in ;
It is not *Aeternal*, but a Mortall one,
They Princes were, 'twas their *Originall* sinne.
Why should so sweete a Paire of Princes lacke,
Their *Innocents Day* in th' English Almanack.

Now here stand still, and gaze : their Father did
Richard instruct, Henry the sixt to Kill :
Their Father taught him by the blood he shed,
The Art, how he his childrens blood should spill.

Who valem others blood at a low rate,
Make their owne cheaper to be higgled at.

B 2

The

The History of

The sword of vengeance, which a single twine
 Held over Richards head must now drop downe
 With ruine at the point; the Eye divine
 Hath spied a Hand, that must lop off his Crowne.
 Henry like Meleager must come o're,
 And combat with this Caledonian Bore.

Fourth Edwards Queene, and Henries mother plot
 The Union of her daughter and her sonne;
 Both must be set as Flowers in Hymens Knot,
 And the two Roses be conjoyn'd in one.
 In Henries Royall Crowne there's not a stome,
 Gives it such lustre, as this Union.

Fate did this Vnion to Henry owe;
 In whom there was a union more rare :
 The Heaven's doe not such a Conjunction shew,
 When the two highest Planets married are.
 Scarfe had the world seene such a union yet,
 Where Wisdome, Valour, and where Fortune met.

But though the Queene, and Lady had contriv'd
 Their Cabinet of councels close as bis,
 Who vow'd to burne his shirt, if it conceiv'd
 But his least plot : Yet all unlocked is
 By some false Key, Kings have long hands and eares,
 And then heare best, when they have greatest feares.
 Bucking-

Henry the seventh.

5

Buckingham flies for this ; and monie's bid
For's Head; curs'd Banister the bargaine made,
And made his Lord his Ware; and basely did
Sell him for money, which he ne'r was payd.

Ingratefull servant, thou to him didst owe
All that thou couldst, and all thou couldst not doe.

Puffiant Gold ! Red earth at first made man,
Now it makes Villaine ; this refined clod
Can what nor love, nor time, nor valour can,
Love could doe more in Gold, than in a God.
Destruction lurk comes, and rattles lowder,
Out of a Mine of Gold, than one of Powder.

But Banister hath his merit; this offence
And treacherous Act his progenie betray'd
To Heaven's revenge. But why must Innocence
Suffer for him ? stay there : the Ancients made
Divine Revenge to be the child of Night
Shut to the Earths, but open to heav'n's sight.

Th' immediate hand of Heav'n did scourge this sinne;
One sonne was drown'd, one sonne with lameesse took :
White Leprous scales rough-cast his daughters skin
His Eldest sonne was with a madnesse strooke,
And to unfit to be an heire that he,
Had not his portion o' humilitie.

B 3

But

The History of

But herē I wonder Richard did not pay
 Such Traytors: how can Richard justly looke
 For more such agents, others to betray?
Fabius this councell of his father tooke.

For if, sayd he their payments be deny'de,
 You teach them how to leave, not chuse your side.

Now Henry is aboard; now under layle,
 Both ship'd, and man'd from Bretaigne; but the Sea
 Vexed with a scolding stroake, and thwarting gale,
 Proroges his executing Heav'ns decree.

'Though roff'd, none were afraid; for all did know,
 They carry'd Henry and his fortune too.

Or Eole with his speare did strike his Cave,
 (The Goale of winds) and give them liberty,
 The Watry god in his owne court to brave:
 Or Henries friends, by some faire Augury,
 Foresaw his danger, if he landed then,
 And sent their sighes to blow him backe agen.

The Morning shew'd him all the shores beset
 With walking Steele; Henry his Ship-boate sent,
 To know if they in Henries cause were met:
 Ambiguously they send him their intent.

They sayd he should to Buckingham be led,
 And so he should for Buckingham was dead.

But

Henry the Seventh.

7

But *Henries* wife distrust did bid him stay
(They were not *Lizzards* in the grasse did lye
But *Evets*:) a beleefe had made the way
To his repentance, not recovery.

Trust makes us our owne Traytors: nor could He
Be fav'd by faith, but infidelity.

Henry thus cros'd by Sea, and yet thus blest
To scape a wracke at Land, and wracke at Sea,
Makes sayle to *Brettaigne* his assured rest;
Where *English* meeting, sweare him fealty,

And pawnynge to him both their selves and state,
Will take their owne in following *Henries* fate.

At this on *Richards* thoughts worse stormes did fall,
Than *Henry* had at Sea, or ever rose
Charm'd by a *Lapland* witch, which made him call
A Councell, and declare them *Englands* foes,
Who were her friends: Thus if the Lyon doe
Say Eares be Hornes, they must be deemed so.

Then offers richly to have *Henry* slaine,
But *Henries* lands must be the murderers fee;
A cunning Chapman, he would *Henry* gaine
At the best rate; what's *Henries* owne, must be
Henries owne Price; as if you would him pay
The *Lyon*s skinne, that would the *Lyon* slay.

B 4

What

The History of

What will you give me is the common cry
 In Treasons Mart : by Rule of Relatives
 There will be some to sell, if some to buy :
 Landose was chapman and the sale contrives.

In this designe he will the *Engin* prove,
 But silver meights must make the *Engin* move.

But Mortons piercing eye descrid the Plot
 Through the thicke night of closenesse, and did bring
 Light to the danger Henry dreamed not;
 Wise Counsellours shine nearest to the King,
 Upon this lower Orbe, as in the skie
 Sol constantly is nearest Mercury.

Sav'd by this light, Henry to France did make,
 Hid in his mans apparell chang'd for his :
 Fam'd Barclay made his Poliarctus take
 A vizzard, in his high-writ Arginus.

Nay, gods they say have done it, to escape
 Lesse trusting to their deitie, than shape.

Richard informed that the Earle was fled
 From Brettaigne his best hold, nor could expect
 Succours from France; will not allow his head
 The notion of a foe, but let neglect
 Lull him in danger; like a Seale that sleepes,
 When an enfranchis'd tempest scares the deepes.

And

Henry the seventh.

9

And to be th' Extract of securitie
His Fleet's discharg'd, Welch to the Coasts assign'd;
To shut all Landing from the Enemie;
But Henry is their Country man, and friend.
They will not close to Henry; when he shone,
They were the flowers that opened to this sunne.

This fatall slackenesse Richards party made
Apt for impression, supple to receive
The Characters of a victorious blade,
Which Henry must imprint: the Heavn's doe leave
Some parts for him to act. Who would be great
He must court fame not in perfume, but fweate.

But now this newes arrives; Richard would wed
Elizabeth, by whom Henry must claime:
Feare at this newes 'mongst Henries souldiers spread,
Without his settled soule had spoyld their aime.
But he, wise Marksman bids them quickly on,
Least hands should tremble, or the marke be gone.

To scape the tempest threatned by these clouds,
Henry from Hartflew setteth sayle to sea;
The windes tuned by Heavn sung in the shrowds
Presaging that he should victoriouas be.

You would have thought, he came so fairely in,
He had the winds charm'd in a *Dolphins* skin.

Blest

The History of

Blest Milford Hav'n whose semicircling Bayes
 With amorous embraces hug'd his Fleet:
 From thence was giv'n the signall that did raise
 Our hopes deprest under a Tyrans feete.

And happie Milford shall triumph in this,
Henry was Englands Haven, Milford was his.

Sir Rice ap Thomas wish his Brittish power
 First mix'd his influence with Henryes starres;
 Which Act enstil'd him, Wales her Governour;
 This Honour crown'd his merit in these warres:
 Thus Hercules in Heav'n is fixed downe
 Next to the starres call'd Ariadnes Crowne.

Then Talbot joyning with two thousand strong,
 The volume is enlarg'd: their forces grow
 With new additions, as they march along.
 As bellowing Volga issuing from Franck,
 Whilst in his streme he new supplies doth take,
 Payes seventy Inlets to the Caspian Lake.

Richard is mad Henry meets no controulc;
 Cholerickheate shakes his distemper'd nerves,
 Blood lies his Veines, and fury oades his soule.
 Choler, they say, as armes for valour serves:
 But weapons seldome have beeene fashion'd thus,
 We rule our other weapons, this rules us.

His

Henry the Seventh.

11

His thickned blood about his *Heare* did seeth,
His *Heart* which in revenging heate did send
His *spirits* out, his *spirits* which did breath
Fire in his eyes, his eyes which did portend
 Ruine like *Comets*, or like *Beacons* flame,
To tell that *Henry*, and their danger came.

But *Henry* in a dump marching behinde
(Having more thoughts in's Company than men)
Was lost i'th' night, nor could his *Armie* finde,
But in the morning came to it agen
 To bring it Day; for without *Henry*'s light,
Although the Sunne had shind, it had beene Night.

Yet when the sunne was set, it was not Night
In *Richards* Conscience: that light ne're goes out:
Or Divels limn'd by his fancie did affright,
And seem'd to teare, and hale *Richard* about.
 Or else they reall were, and came to see,
What diff'rence 'twixt his Tent, and Hell might be.

Morpheus, that doth Phantastick Idols feigne,
Never with dreames th' *Atlantick* People frigts;
Because they feede not upon what is slaine,
Such diet had made *Richard* calmer nights.
 But *Richard* had beene flesh'd, and blooded deepe,
And spight of *Poppie* blood will breake a sleepe.

The

The History of

The markes of feare were in his lookes imprest,
 Which though in wisedome he would have defac'd;
 Yet in those lookes the *Index* of his *Brest*
 Some figures of diltraction were so plac'd,
 That a *deciphrer* might without a *Key*,
 Read the distract'd *Characters* in's *Eye*.

Now he's by *Bosworth* pitch'd, whence he sent o're
 A charge to *Stanly* to advance his power,
 And joyne with him, or by Christ's Passion fworke
 His sonne, his Hostage should be slaine that houre.
 He answer'd, he had more : 'Twas highly done,
 To prove his faith by offering of his Sonne.

Strange he should *Stanly* a Commander make;
 His match with *Henries* Mother did him binde
 To *Henry* : hence weake *Policie* might take
 The *Crisis* of his fall : to be so blinde,
 Was deaths unerring *Symptome* : when we dye
 Death with her *lead* doth first arrest our eye.

Then *Richard* like a man, that first would taste,
 And then Carowse in Blood, puts *Stanlies* sonne
 I'th' Headsmans hand; his Councell stayd the haste
 Of th' Execution till the field was won.

Where *Richard* falling, *Stanly* freedome got,
 And *Richards* bane, was *Stanlies* Antidote,

Thus

Henry the seventh.

13

Thus *Iulian* vow'd to offer *Christians* blood
If he his *Persicke* victory did gaine,
But Heav'n his vow, and victory withstood,
For *Iulian's* selfe was in the Battaille slaine.

The *Christians* scaped then, young *Stanly* now,
Iulian, and *Richard* had like fate like vow.

Now in the Glasse of Time, that Sand by course
Began to runne, which should begin the Time
Of Richards fall, who sat upon a horse
All white, whiter than he that sat on him.

It seem'd an *Emblem* offerd to the sense
Of guilt, triumphing over *Innocence*.

Then drawing out his men, he did commend
The forward to *Old Norfolke* to be led,
Which in a shapelesse length he did extend,
That seeming greater it might strike more dread.
But strongest bodies wier-drawne in length,
What they doe get in terroure, lose in strength.

In his Battalia stood his tryed forces,
Who being us'd to *danger* did not use
To feare her lookes : on either side his Horses
Stood out for wings; this strength himselfe did chuse.
Which upon *Henry* had victorious beene;
But *naked vertue* can beate *armed sinnes*:

Then

Then like those Generalls, whose Examples are
 Precepts for leaders, for the times to come :
 In an Oration of more pow'r in warre
 Than the wild Rhetoricke of Fife and Drum,
 He to his men his cause and mind did breake,
 And thus did speake, or thus was made to speake.

Chiefetaines and friends ; they were your hands tha
 This Garland for me, & your Swords that set it (mad)
 Vpon this head ; then let it ne'r be sayd,
 That others hands and swords should ever get it.
 Be jealous of this right ; that onely you,
 Who first did crowne it, can uncrowne this Brow.

This Throne, since I sat in't, hath beene the Throne
 As well of Infie, as of Royaltie ;
 My rule hath beene Tyrannicall to none,
 Directed by the line of Equitie.
 My Morning red' gainst all Astronomicie,
 Turn'd to a day full of serenity.

'Tis true that through a Sea of Blood I did
 Arrive at this wish'd Port ; much blood was spilt
 To waft me hither ; yet the Teares I shed,
 I trust did expiate my purple gilt.
 Then guard me, and if teares did me attone,
 What neede my Veines doe what my eyes have done
Shu

Henry the Seventh.

15

But up your hearts to feare, but keepe your eyes
Open to danger. This before you set
Is alike hard to Keepe, as win a Prize,
And no lesse vertue to maintaine, than get.
See in this diadem this truth enrold,
That which my sweat did get, my blood must hold:

But if your squeamish appetites have beeene
Fited with my mild government, and long
For Richmonds second service, bring him in
And tast his certaine sharpenesse : for among
All that from Exile did a Kingdome gaine,
Not one that did not like a Tyranne reigne.

Feare not his ragged Regiments, which are
But fumes, and exhalations drawne out
By his falfe heate; and He himselfe's the Starre,
That leads these stragling Meteors about ;
Which like those hayrie bliskings in the skie,
Shine alwayes 'gainst the Sunne of Majestie.

He forfeiteth his reason that expects
From such a rascall herd of men as they
For any thing but ruinous effects ;
Your lives, as well as livings are their prey.
Like robberies men on foote, and wosten doe,
Their safety is to Rob, and Murder too.

Their

Their mercy must not be your *Hope*, but *Scorne* :
 It is *their fate to take*, and *yours to give* :
 You cannot be legitimately borne,
 If it shall be their favour, that you live.

*Th' Engagement is more Glorious to o're
 Your lives unto yourselves than to your foe.*

The wounds they give are *Generall*, each blow
 Strikes through your children, and your wives, but ye
 It hits but you : they doe not onely throw
 At you, nor you alone at hazzard set.

*Here's greater game, England is stak'd at this,
 And as your *virtue* such her *fortune* is.*

There *Richard* stay'd, there would some souldiers stay
 And to the Action the same Period set,
 That he did to his speech : for what can they
 Hope from so poore an Enemie to get.

*And he's unwise that to a *Mercat* goes,
 Where there is nothing to be sold but blowes.*

Booty doth more the common souldier move,
 Than a discourse of prowesse, or high thought
 Of Magnanimitie, or th' inbred love
 Of naturall virtue : and the *English* fought
 On lesse advantage for the *Spanish* plate,
 Than e're they did for the poore *Irish* State.

Richard.

Henry the seventh.

17

Richards imbatail'd, what shall Richmond doe,
Who ne'r saw armie, never armour wore
A novice, and mued up in Brettaigne too.
'Twas a rare *spectacle* unseene before

To play his *Masterprise* upon the stage
At the first day of his apprenticesage.

One therefore did to the Lord Stanly goe,
To begge his ayde in ordering the fight.
Stanly sayd Richmonds selfe that worke should doe;
Which seized Richmonds minde with such affright,
And crosse distraction, that he needed then,
One to *arrange* his thoughts, more than his men.

But he did both, and to himselfe did owe
The ordering of them both. *Extremity*
Is a shrew'd Mistresse: the most *Arts* we know
Derive their being from necessitie.
She tutour'd Henry, and her *Pow'r divine*,
Out-did *Experience*, and old *discipline*.

The fore-ward (which his numbers did allow
To be but singlē) in the fore-front hath
Men that were well experienc'd in the Bow,
Trusted to *Oxfords* fortune, and his *Faith*.

The *arrowes* look'd like *Rayes* diffus'd about,
And *Oxford* was the *Sonne*, that glanc'd them out.

C

Salvage

The History of

*Salvage and generous Talbot did appeare
 Out at the wings; whose pinions were all hard,
 Conferred with themselves: and yet they were
 Flagges, and sickle-feathers, if with them compar'd.
 These were the Principals, that did them carry,
 And set them, where a Kingdome was the quarry.*

*Then the maine Battaille Richmond did beginne
 To fashion out; for he, like Nature, meant
 To make his best Productions last; and in
 The Body of the Armie Richmond went,
 A Head thus in a body set, did show
 Like a strange Prodigie, portending woe.*

*Then Richmond spok (for though some think no more
 Speeches can soldiers make, than a Tune Heard
 Can a Musitian) Cesar would deplore
 When th' Enemies approach his speech debar'd.
 Needs must that want be great that could constraine
 A man so great as Cesar to complaine.*

*And thus he spoke. If punishment, and sinne
 Are borne at once, then cannot Richard dreame,
 But that in Heav'n his hath for vengeance beene:
 For murders have low'd voyces, and the Steame,
 Which fumes from blood, doth teare the clouds in sun-
 Such exhalations can breed nought but thunder. (der
 Thinkc*

Henry the Seventh.

19

Thinke that you heare his slaughterd Brother cry,
And beg your almes of vengeance on his brother :
Thinke that you see his Nephewes smothered lye
In Bed, exchanging one sleepe for another.

And now heele wed his Neece, as if he won'd
Be more alli'de by sinne, than by his Blood.

On Crooke-backe as a Malefactour looke,
Abstracted from the Title of a King :
But view your selves as Instruments, are tooke
By Heav'ns corrective hand vengeance to bring.
Be Bold : there can be no resistance made,
When Justice striketh with a Soldiers blade.

This is the Point of time : you must strike home,
Judgement holds execution by the hilt :
His sinnes are ripe, and to their growth are come ;
His blood is now prepar'd to wash his gilt.
Vengeance doth surely, 'thoug but slowly tread,
And strikes with Iron, 'thoug it walkes with lead.

Dare, what they thinke you dare not : for that thoughts
Makes the act easie, 'cause they think not so :
The ends at which we levell, will be brought
Under command, if we but dare to doe.
The hardnesse of an act as often springs
From our Imagination, as the things.

C 2

II

If you feare death, you shall declinē that feare
 By change of Object: pitch your thoughts upon
 Those Garlands, which victorious you shall weare :
 Graspe conquest in your apprehension.

No other qualities can be exprest,
 When th' Instruments of sense are prepossess'd.

You mannage death by facing it; blowes shun
 Those that present themselves to meeke a wound :
 Death's a *Coy Mistresse*, court her she's not wonne,
 Of those which sought her, she was rarely found.
 Who shewes his backe to danger sooneſt dies,
 The shadow of death from her purluer flies.

Though his assaults be feirce, the charges hot
 Partaking of that wild-fire, which doth glow
 In Richards bosome; yet conceit them not
 Certaine presages of an overthrow.
 Sharpe maladies, and hardest to endure,
 Have not in *Physicke* their predictions ſure.

Feare not his numbers : Victories conſift
 In mindes, not multitudes : most of their part
 Favour our cause, and coldly will reſift :
 Feare not the hand, auſſured of the heart.

Be wifely bold, and like a *Center* stand,
 And fly with *Bruce*, not with foote, but hand,
 Flight

Henry the seventh.

21

Flight may be their security, and though
They vanquish not, they know there is a meane
Betweene a *Trophee*, and a *Grave*: but you
Are in a certeine desperatenesse betweene
Conquest and *death*: you must not doubt to dye
Though *Fortune* doubts to give the *Victory*.

That word pronounced *Last*, impression made:
(So the *Last* sounds resound most forcibly.)
Lost in the mazes of their eares it play'd,
Till they were ravish'd into valiancie.
For valour was infus'd at this *Oration*,
As at a *Fiat*, or some new *Creation*.

Then, or to give an *omen* of th' event,
Or make their courage to their *Generall* knowne;
Shouts breathing forwardnesse to Heav'n were sent,
If winged *Victory* through th' Aire had flowne,
They had so rent the Aire with that vast sound,
That before Battaille she had drop'd to ground.

Assurance now having arm'd all their hearts
With prooфе 'gainst feare, not danger; they prepare
To arme them selves compleatly at all parts,
Offensive, and defensive: one might sweare
They did such motions to their Armour give,
That Iron breathed, and that Steele did live.

C 3

Albert,

The History of

*Albert, whose speaking statue with a stroke
Of Aquin fell : A worke of Art (cryed out)
Of thirty yeares is broke : but here were stroke
Workes, which ev'n Nature was as long about
Blows to their Principles resolute agen,
Naturall statues, artificiall men.*

*The Archers strip their sleeves, who must define
The Controversie here debated on :*

*The sun of Richmonds hopes was in the signe
Of Sagittarius, and there chiefly shon.*

*The feathers of their shafts sung as they went
Being newly set to th' one-string'd Instrument.*

*Next these, men of exalted valour come,
Whom their Commanders fier did sublime;
Who scorning the incouragement of Drum,
Their Pulses beate a March : but discipline
Bad them expect the Trumpet, whose shrill breath,
Some spirits rais'd to Glory, some to death.*

*Betweene both Armies a great Marish lay,
(A loving bar to hatefull Vnion)
Which Richmond on his right side kept to stay
And breake their charges : from his backe the Sun
Faced the foe, so that you might surmise, (plies.
That Heav'n, and Earth brought Richmond their sup-
But*

Henry the Seventh.,

23

But Richard seeing how his plot did lye,
Breakes through the Marsh : the Archers then begin
To let their shafts, like winged Serpents flye,
With their heads forward, and their stings therein;
Nor stung they like the selfe-disarming drone,
They had more stings, whē their first stings were gone

As when the thorny *Percypine's* pursued
(Whose selfe is her owne quiver, and her bow;
And shafts, and strings) the dammage is renew'd
Of her lost quills, which by succession grow.

And such their quivers were, as if th' had beene,
Made of the *Hide of an arm'd Percypine.*

Here Cæsars was good councell. Strike the face,
For in this field brothers with brothers fought,
Sires with their sonnes; and so when wounds eraze
The lookes, and teare the markes of kindred out :
They having lost the knowledge of each other,
Nor duty stays the sonne, nor love the brother.

While th' Archers from their liberall quivers doe
Distribute Death, the men at armes rush thither;
Nor staying 'till they're ask'd, match with the foe,
Whom hatred doth more firmly wed together
Than others love : divorc'd not till they dye,
This Knot is to be cut, not to unty.

C 4

There

There Active Oxford did like lightning fly
 Deliverd from the Prison of a cloude :
 Men with his sword, as Planet-stroke did dye,
 His spritfull heate did blast them; and he shew'd
 Valour so much *to spare* above one Glory
 Might fetch a coward out of Purgatory.

There one such wondrous executions did,
 That with those Arguments you might have prov'd
 That Miracles were yet continued :
 Some of them thought that Mars himselfe had mov'd
 Down from his sphere: thus wondring who't shold be
 At last one cry'd a Talbot, and 'twas He.

By Talbots fide, Salvage a name of warre,
 (Whose valour imp'd one of the wings) flies out.
 The Actions of his Arme derived are
 From strength in th' Abstract: doe not call them stout,
 Mighty, Magnanimous, fatall; for as yet
 Rhetorick hath not found a fit Epithet.

There Pembroke holding out a Head espie,
 Perseus holds out Medusa in this fashion :
 Had he then beene translated to the skie,
 He had blaz'd out in such a Constellation :
 That our Astronomors had hardly seene,
 Which had bin Perseus, which had Pen.broke beene.
 And

And Richards men as well as these can fight,
But most of them for feare fought valiantly.
You would have thought this *Paradox* were right;
That feare breeds courage : for his flaming eye
Did fright them into valour, and none dar'd
At there a cowards part, he was so scar'd.

Norfolke (a glorious starre) that ruleth that Day,
Like something, more than man, did men pursue :
Without the ayde of fire he de make away
Through th' Alpes ; nay prove Philosophy untrue
Which thinkes there cannot a third nature lye
Betweene an *Angell*, and *Humanity*.

With Shield and sword, *Ferrars* did next appeare,
(The *Emblem* both of safety and of death;) *Marcellus*, and stayd *Fabius* who were
The sword, and shield of *Rome*, in him did breath;
Mars would have thought, had *Mars* his actions seene
Himselfe the trans-sumpt, this the patterne beene.

There lay an *Archer* whom that arrow slew
Which he shot last : for fall'n another tooke
That arrow, and apply'd it to his *Tew*,
Which with a *resolute* the owner strooke
And did so sodainely returne againe,
That he was onely by *reflection* slaine.

Here

Here see a *Brest* cut open with a wound
 Wider than death. *He*, who mans shape did blame,
 Cause in his *Brest* there was no window put
 To have his heart discerned through that frame;
 Would have confess'd, had he beeene in those parts,
 Such windowes needeleſſe to discover hearts.

There see an *Arme* funder men by the sides ;
 One instrument by a Compendious way
 Makes two divorces, and at once divides
 Their *Bodies* from *themselves*, and *soules*: you may
 But that incorporeity controules
 Feare there had beeene *dissection* of *soules*.

There (as if Birth-rightes had beeene question'd) stood
 The wombe at war with't selfe, and *brethren* fought:
 There *Kinsmen* fought, and streaming forth their *blood*
 Into one chanell found their *Kindred* out,
 And prov'd without the ayde of *Heraldry*,
 How neere they were by *consanguinity*.

Sword upon sword, a shield upon a shield
A source of blood below, and one appeare
Above : yet was there not in all that field
A solecisme, in Armory, nor there
 Did it abate, but make the Honour fuller
 Metall upon metall, colour upon colour.

Philoso-

Henry the Seventh.

27

'philosophers who have so anxious beeene
Inquiring where the soule doth chiefe reside
Within the heart or Braine : if they had seene
How weapons were by all the soldierye ply'd.

The question then had beeene no longer scand;
They had defin'd the seate had beeene the hand.

But see how Richard fumes, as if he could
Turne men to incense with his fiery eyes
The Evill spirit of his fury would
Be expiated by such Sacrifice.

Like to those gods the heathen did adore,
With becatombes of men, and humane gore.

If when the soules from bodies are divorc'd
They transmigrate, and others doe endue
By an assumption : Richards would be forc'd
To wander, and be desperate of a new;
Pythagoras had beeene pos'd, and ne'r could finde
A Body, suitable to such a minde.

Into the fanges of danger he did goe,
(Arm'd with the Doctrine of fatalitie
As strongly as all Turkie:) every foe
Did feele him, for he prov'd ubiquitie,
And bodies unconfin'd: he like a soule
Was both in every part, and in the whole.

As

As if he had drunkē *Opium* that day
 With madded fits he furiaſ on the foe,
 In a magnanimoſ ſcorne, that fame ſhould ſay,
 That *Richard* would oulive his overthrow.

Or that he did the rule Authentickē hold :
That Generalls ſhould not dye, till they were old.

This *Eagle* catch'd no flies ; ſtoop'd at men like
Brandon, and mighty *Cheney* ; nor would bate
 At a ſlight quarrie, much more ſcorn'd to ſtrike,
 It ſeem'd his actions did prognosticate

The sweating ſickeneſſe, which ensued e're long,
 Which ſcorning weake ones, onely ſeiz'd the strong.

But *Chenies* foyle *Cheney* could not appall ;
 He roſe with Deaths iſcription in his face,
Moſt terrible of terribles ; his fall
 Enfir'd his ſpirits, chafed with the disgrace.

Thus from the Earth *Anthens* did recoyle,
 With powers reenforc'd from every foile.

But *Brandon* fell till *Doomes-day*, and there lyes
 His colours might his winding ſheete become ;
 A *Phenix* from the *Phenix* did arise ;
Brandon, that demigod, that *Charles*, in whom
 Th' *Effenſe* of fortitude ſo plainly ſhind,
 Had you ſayd *Brandon*, it had beene defind.

This

Henry the seventh.

29

his Breviarie of consuming ire
And Commonplace, of what is called stony,
Srew by their opposition, and his fire
Got heate by those, which strove to put it out.
Force not oppos'd would langish; so would he,
Mountaines that burne doe border on the Sea.

He like a Bore (his bearing was the Bore)
(A cognisance which with his minde agrees)
Broke up the rankes to Richmonds selfe, and tore
Men up like trees; men that are like to trees
Inverst; but Richmond he extirped not.
Non tibi spiro was this Roses Mott.

There an untaur'd fortitude did try
Experimentall valour, personall strength;
That is, soft Richmond Richard did defie,
And warded the Bores tuskes at his swords length.
You could not have a cleaner valour seene,
Though Magnanimitie had incarnate beeene.

And his impression in his souldiers hearts
Made them his medals: he like Chymicke fire
Put soules of Gold into their Earthy parts;
And by his mountures taught them to aspire.
Actions of Kings are precepts; what they doe
Seeme to be precedents, and warrants too.

Exempli

The History of

Exempli gratias teach not but compell;

There's no such Canon, as Authoritie;

They doe their doctrine tacitly refell,

Who with their *Acts* doc not exemplifie.

Men practise what they see by Leaders done,

Not *Cesars*, I to but his *Veni* won.

Now *Conquest* with her wings fand every side

With equall hope, and strooke with equall feare :

Like scales with constant motion they slide,

Now that is upward, and now this is there.

And *Henries* faith with feares, yet hopes was mix'd,

Like to thosc starres which tremble, yet are fix'd.

The *Ancients* gave a spheare to victory,

On which her feete stand giddie, and uneven;

But hence just causes draw alacrity,

Her hands are holden by the hand of Heaven.

Here's *Henries* feare, she on a spheare doth stand,

Here's *Henries* hope; Love holds her by the hand.

As thus the question doubtfully did stand,

And unconcluded: *Stanly* did come on

With sword, and a decision in his hand:

Thus under the *Equator*, when the *Sunne*

With hottest flames tosteth the peoples skinne,

The constant *Breeze* brings a coole rescue in.

The

Henry the Seventh.

31

the case at worst Stanly determines it,
the soldiers cries this martiall court adjourne;
Id temper danger in her highest fit.
Were Daphne woman still, she'de sooner turne
A Laurell to crowne him, than to escape
The lustfull charges of Apollos rape.

If Richard with such rage himselfe commits
With the whole hoast, that he may make the story
Contention'd though writ by Truth: but these strong fits,
Are lightnings before death; for this worlds glory
Is figur'd in the Moone, they both waxe dull,
And suffer their Eclipses in their full.

Now I see him sinke : his eyes did make
Hot like falling starres : flash out and done :
Banning he did a stately farewell take,
In his night of death set like the sunne.
For Richard in his west seem'd greater, than
When Richard shin'd in his Meridian.

Three yeares he acted ill, these two houres well,
Id with unmated resolution strove :
Fought as bravely, as he justly fell.
Did the Capitoll to Manlius prove,
So Bosworth did to him, the monument
Both of his Glory, and his punishment.

Here

Here leave his dust incorporate with mould ;
 He was a King, that challengeth respect ;
 Passe by his *Tombe in silence*, as of old
 They did their *Heroes Temples*, and erect
 An *Altar to Oblivion*, while I
 Another build to *Henries Memory*.

This fortune sweld not *Henry* to a brave,
Mercy step'd in, and brought a *Prohibition* ;
 Those are best temper'd fortitudes, which have
 Some graines of *Pittie* in their composition.
 Valour's the Iron vertue; yet abates
 Nought of her selfe with silke upon her plates.

The wreath of Conquest in a Generous minde
 Is an inducement to a moderation ;
 In all exalted spirits you shall finde
 Something of humblenesse for mitigation
 And *Old Rome*, built as *Marius* thought best
 The *Fane of Honour* lower than the rest.

He conquer'd, yet lay prostrate in the field;
 (His sacred *Camp* did like a *Temple* looke;) Ca
 Where *Henry* first did stand, now *Henry* kneeld,
 And chang'd his *sword* into a *Prayer Booke*.
 And sollemly did a *Te Deum* say,
 Heaven's a kindo Creditour, whom thankes can pa-

Henry the seventh.

33

Care and his Crownē, met at his Head together;
He is no sooner King, but he must be

An Oedipus, and solve this riddle; whether
Hele claime by Wife, or Birth, or Victory.

But for this Triple Knot, Henry had stor'd
A Tripple wedge, and broke thi: threefold Cord?

If by his Wife, he in effect had sayd
The line of Yorke was better than his owne;
Or why should man, who is the womans Head,
To a womans hand doe Homage for a Crownē?

And Henry thought it an unkingly thing,
To have his Crownē indebted to his Ring.

Nor would he claime by Conquest, or give part
Unto the sword: for that would but affright
The Realme to forc'd obedience, and start
Men into giddy subjects; for it might
Make their faith stagger, and obedience reel;
If Henries Scepter had beeне made of Steele.

At last his love to himselfe made the case plaine
That Titles Royall in his blood did flow;
And every Veine was a Basilick veine;
This made him absolute: Henry did know
That Princes were most independent, when
Their Crownes doe hold of Nature, not of men.

D

Having

The History of

Having thus desir'd, which sodainely was done
 (For's consultation, and his choyse did goe
 Together) in a Progresse he set on
 For London, in a Coach ~~unseen~~, and so

Appearing not, some God appear'd to be,
 Whom men adore, and yet no shape doe see.

Then *Orisons*, and *Hymnes* at *Pauls* were sung,
 And (as before) *T' Deum* sang agen,
 His Banners in the Church for offrings hung.)
 When Henry pray'd in th' Armie, the Campe therin
 Appear'd a Church: when he his Banners rear'd,
 Within the Church, the Church a Camp appear'd.

Suspicion now whisper'd these aires about
 That Henry was not *reall*: every head
 That could nor cleare, yet could create this doubt,
 That Henry never would with *England* wed,
 And joyne with *Yorke*. How can a *sheepe* enfold,
 Two *houses*, which a *Kingdome* could not hold.

This doubt had ground; for he had given some *Hope*
 To match with *Brettaigne*: But his *case* requir'd
 Some *reservation*, and an other *scope*,
 Than he pretended, or than they *desir'd*.

In *Common Tracts* great actions must not goe
 Here that's the Kings *bigh way*, which fewest know.

Te

Henry the Seventh.

35

To hush this talke he promis'd faithfully
To match at home : and make this noise appearē
A *Fable*, gotten in *adultery*,
Betweene a scandalōus *Tongue*, and itching *Eare*.
Bad them trust *Henry*, not the *Buzzo* of *Fame*,
Which like some *Hound*, opens where is no *gāse*.

His *Coronation* then he hastened,
Which, (that the title might be all his owne)
Before the marriage was accomplished,
Least she might seeme a sharer in the *Crowne*.
For though in other loves 'tis strange yet he
Knew that his *love* might here his *Rivall* be.

And for his *Glory*, and his *safety* too,
He did erect the *Guard*; *Henry* conjornd
Things different in themselves; what none could doe;
The two discordant *Roses* he combin'd.
And which have rarely beene allie'd by fate,
He did unite *security*, and *state*.

hen cal'd a *Parliament*, so to proclaimme
hat *Injustice* was the Rule he'de governe by;
And that a *Crowne* alone was not his aymē.
Thus *Hercules* constellled in the *skie*
Though with one hand he at the *Crowne* doth reach.
He doth the other to the *Balance* stretch.

D 1

There

The History of

There with a Generall Pardon he allales
 The feares of th' Adverse Party : he did finde
 That feare lodg'd in a subjects brest can raise
 A dangerous Passion : as we see combind
 Th' Order of Causes in the Chaine of Fate
 So'tis in Passions ; if we feare, we hate.

Statutes 'gainst Riots were enacted then
 By penalties to crush sedition
 I'th' shell : for a confused Masse of men
 Is as the Chaos whence Rebellion
 Is first created ; and all Riots are
 The seedes, and Elements of Civill warre.

The Parliament dissolved, he begunne
 To make his summer Progresse; with his shine
 To cleare the Northerne ayre, and like the sunne
 To Cancer did approach, the Tropicke signe.
 And warming there the Yorke-addicted Hearts
 He made the Summer Solstice in those parts.

Stafford, and Lovell now, who had not dar'd
 To leave their Sanctuaries, had he beene neare:
 Rise in the South, like some new starres, nor feard
 (The King thus distant) boldly to appeare.
 Like Venus shine at noone, if she doth runne
 Her greatest Elongation from the sunne.

Lord

Henry the seventh.

37

Lord Lovell with his powrs advancing forth
March'd towards Yorke ; the King to let them know,
He was in's Zodiack still, though so farre North,
Did suddenly against the Rebels goe.

In civill discords a delay may be
More dangerous than a temeritie.

But by his Heralds first he pardons sent,
(So Tamberlane sent his white flagge before.)
Henry by lenitives, not corsives meant
Those ulcerated members to restore,
No soldier but a Herald; nor a blaw
But (strange) a Pardon overthrew the foe.

The best of Trophees : chiefly when the warre
Is betweene King, and subject ; those are best
Complexion'd conquests, which least sanguine are,
And those most modest which doe blush the least.
Camilus once was by Romes Senate thought
Worthy to Triumph, though he had not fought.

And greatest Trophee too : they layd their hearts
At Henries feete to be triumphed o're
And yeelded their mindes captive, which imparts
The bravest glory to the Conquerour,
For 'tis more hard to reconcile than kill;
For you may force ones pow'r but not his will.

D 3

After

After this Northerne blast was overblowne,
The King is made the Father of a Sonne :

Arturus cal'd; after whose birth did frowne
State-tempests in the land; new stormes begun

To shake his throne; thus tempests beate the skies
Soone as that starre, which bears his name doth rise.

A new King is in making, who pretended
Fourth Edwards blood; and that his line was not
Broke off, nor yet his lawfull issue ended ;
And when a King a Prince of Wales had got
A Priest steps in, and undertakes to get
A Duke of Yorke, or a Plantagenet.

A Bakers sonne the Preist intends to mold
Into a Prince: a matter that woulde suffice,
Well wrought with any feature; how they could
Transchange the Bakers bread; Ile not dispute.

This act is almost of as high a state,
The Bakers sonne he'lle Transubstantiate.

First he resolv'd his scenicke Prince should play
The Duke of Yorke: but when he heard the King
Purpos'd to make Plantagenet away,
He chang'd his Theame, and his Mercuriall thing
Must act young Warwicke: when this Prince is slaine
Enter his Ghost, new conjur'd up againe.

The

Henry the Seventh.

39

The Boy was capable all formes t' admit,
Like the *Materia prima*, and might be
By some Philosopher mistooke for it,
In him, as in some Pictures, you might see
A different face : on this side he was tooke
For *Torke*, on that he did like *Warwick* looke.

Yet if you marke the Consequents, you may
Conceive, that the *Queene Dowager* was she,
That did this *Pictur* draw, the Project lay,
For *Henry* ma'd her up at *Bermondsey*,
Iust at that time; who else had nothing done
Worth turning of a *Queene* into a *Nun*.

Beside, the *Priest* did ne're the *Coppis* see,
He was to write by, nor the fare survay
He was to pourtraict : like young Painters, he
Did on this Peece but the dead colours lay ;
Her Pencell 'twas, so did it to the life,
That th' extract with the patterne was at strife.

Yet though the Peece wag lim'd most curiously,
He knew his object must not stand too neare
Th' examination of a judging eye
His Picture farthest, fairest would appere.
This shew must be farre off, or in the night
His *Puppet*-play was best by Candle-light.

D 4

The

The History of

The Priest to Ireland for this reason goes:
 (Their humours there did with the place agree.)
 Who did inhabit by the Alpin snowes,
 Their valour like their snow dissolv'd would be,
 As Florus hath of old observ'd, and here
 The Bogges, and men equally ticklis were,

Some of the great ones first came fairely on
 To adore this Idoll, but the People doe
 Runne headlong in a wild devotion.
 As in a Lache the greater Wheeles doe goe
 With soft and sober turnings; but the leſſe
 Are burried with a whirling giddinesse.

At Dublin Castle he was entertain'd
 With honour due unto a King; brought thence
 He's in the Church proclaimed, where he feign'd
 The Genuine bravery of a naturall Prince.
 That of Sebastian fortheth with this Elsa
 He was the true one, or the Divell himselfe.

Wherin the fable Mercury is sayd
 To baffle Sofia, that he knew not whether
 He was himselfe, or not: he never playd
 More neatly, for if these two met together,
 It might be feared, that this Minicke Youth,
 Would have Ouer-York'd him that was York in truth.

The

Henry the seventh.

41

The Country where they layd the Scene, did more
Trouble our Henry, than the part they playd :
For if the King in Person should sayle o're
England would rise, though Ireland should be lay'd;

Like the *Barbarians Emblem* of the hide,
Tread upon one, you raise the other side.

Lost in this doubt, the King resolves to try
His usuall Art of warre, and to stand sure
At the old guard, he conquer'd Rebels by.
He threw a Pardon out : 'twas *Henries* lure
That Rebels stoop'd at ; and his fairest way
To win : for *Henries* Olive was his Bay.

Then that th' Imposture might be plainly seenē,
In Publicke true *Plantagenet* was showne :
To the disparity, that was betweene
The *Truth* and *Counterfeit* was easiy knowne.
They judg'd without a *Perspective*, and glasse
That this a starre, that but a *Meteor* was.

Lincolne knew well this fallacie, yet he
Pretending Ignorance, to *Ireland* sayld.
This Earle by *Richard* was design'd to be
The next successour, if right Heires had fail'd.
And he resolv'd when e're the field was won,
This King should Play no more, his part was done.
This

The History of

This flash was but a Starre imaginary,

But the reflex of a Plantagenet:

That of it selfe would vanish and miscarry;

And this by Henry or eclips'd, or set.

And Lincolne thought, when they should disapeare
To be translated to the English spheare.

Burgundias Dutchesse next (whose envious eye
Star'd upon Henry to effascinate
His greatnessse) did with so much malice rise,
That Nature seem'd this Lady to create,

To try a new experiment, and see
How much might goe to th' making of a Sheo.

They call'd this Dutchesse, *Henries Inno* who,
(As if her fingers spun the threds of fate
For the two Rivall families) did doe
Or undoe any thing ; and meditate
To raise the Yorkists Henry to destroy :
Yorke was her *Greece*, and *Lancaster* her *Troy*.

The reputation of the Dutchesse lent
Face to the Action, and her forces Heart ;
Two thousand Almaines to their ayde were sent
Vnder the charge of old experienc'd Smart.

Such are best leaders, for old chiefe's are such,
Whom death ev'n makes a conscience to touch.

Thu

Henry the Seventh.

43

Thus bravely back'd, they cal'd a Councell, whether
The warre, and action should be seated there ;
For that of force would draw our Henry thither,
And stirre up dangerous alteration here ;

Be not the Lyon, or the Eagle by
And every beast will roar, every bird fly.

But nor that Country bred, nor could be bought
Enough, to keepe so great an armie there ;
Ev'n hunger would have made their bellies thought
Their throates were cut, before a sword came neare.
And make them such thin starvelings, that they might
Be fitter for a visit, than a fight.

This made the Peoples generall votes encline
For England : they in civill discords strike
The businesse home; nor dare the chiefe decline
Their wishes, for they lead their leaders : like
The Dragon in the fable: where the head
Was in the rereward, and the taile did lead.

It was good Policie to make the warre
Invasive; for invaders seeme to come
With bravest Hearts; and th' Irish thought they were
So freinded here, that they might beat's at home.
And Scipio spake an Oracle, when he
Said Africk must in Africk conquer'd be.

Soone

Soone did the Rebels under the command
 Of Lincolne, Smart, of Lovell, and Kildare
 In Lancashire, without impeachment land,
 No Fleet to intercept them being there.

Strange, since attempts by Sea are best withstood,
 In cittadels of Oke, and walls of wood.

The Art of warre hath rarely thought it fit
 To let our enemie land : (determin'd so
 In fatall eighty eight;) or to admit
 Vpon our shore th impression of a foe.

Tis ominous, and hath beeene often knowne,
 They stampe the ground they tread on for their own.

But Henry gave them landing : so he did
 To Perkin after, else the King had showne
 Perhaps injustice, should he them forbid
 To enter peaceably upon their owne.

Poore things, he let them come into his traine,
 Then Piniond them from flying backe againe.

Landed, their march points towards Yorke ; a place
 Once fit for their designes; for 'twas the Bed
 Where the White Roses grew, and whence the race
 Of all the true Plantagenets was spred.

That Corner for his Shrine this Image chose,
 And there a Bramble would supplant a Rose.

But (had not shame made silence) Lovell might
Have told, the nature of the place was changd,
Twas there where he himselfe refus'd to fight,
And ran away when all his men were rang'd.

And Henry had beene there, whose Physicke had
Cheerd up the wholesome blood, and purg'd the bad.

The King makes on, to let them see there lay
A better King i'th' Packe. Of foes at home
Let me but see them, he was wont to say,
As if with him to see, and overcome

Were termes convertible ; but see, and dye,
Like Basilisks, kings having a Killing eye.

And sure the Princes presence hath beene thought
Most efficacious, that the action might
Sort to an issue; and some nations brought
Their Infant Kings in Cradles to the fight.

My Prince shall make me as much reverence feele
Shaking his Rattle, as his rod of Steele.

I know 'twas Henries principle, for he
Both out of valour and distrust would goe
Himselfe in Person 'gainst the Enemie.

The Turkish bounds were first extended so

As some observe : for their first Sultans tooke,
Some charge in every battaile that was strooke.

Besides,

The History of

Besides, their presence brings more clearly in
 Claine to the Glory of the victory,
 Of which some Princes have so jealous bin,
 That Constantine this *Act* did ratifie :

To see the Honour of the Conquest yeeld,
A hundred miles though distant from the field.

Lincolne makes to the King; although no ayde
(As he had promis'd to himselfe) appeard;
And though he saw his confidence betray'd
He wisely did dissemble what he fear'd.

And lightning hopes were in his browes exprest,
Though loud despaire did thunder in his brest.

Twas done like a *Commander* : he must call
 Assurance to his molt deplor'd occasion :
 A *Captaines* passion's *Epidemicall*,
 And souldiers put it on by imitation.

A souldier will his Captaines colours weare,
Be they the Red of Joy, or Pale of Feare.

Lincolne encamp'd upon a hill : (so high
His hopes were once) but Henry in the plainē
(So was his Case) Lincolne resolv'd to try
His fortune presently, march'd downe againe,
And from the hill descending to the vale,
*Himselfe was his owne *Emblēm* of his fall.*

Then

hen twas advis'd, whether they should protract
Suddenly upon the Rebels fall :
it Henry willing that great chiefe to act
Who by deferring nothing conquer'd all.
Calls for the fight : and Politicks have cast
In all defections Generals must make hast.

It how they fought is told so nakedly,
If the writers of those times had layd
blanke in that part of the History,
Let the moderns gueſſe what should be ſayd
For Chronicles doe it ſo lameſly tell,
As if twere ſayd, they came, they fought, they fell.

They say the Vangard, where the King did lead
Did onely to the fight assistance bring :
If the King in charity would ſpread
The Princely luſtre on this pretty thing,
Who would have beeene a king; though he were none
Here was his Glory, he had fought with one.

And Lovell feeling that the fight grew hot,
Brought of a cooler, and would ſwimme the Tren,
But long before the other ſide he got
Was ſwallow'd by the angry Element.
It ſeemes the ſtreame out of a loyall ſenſe
Would nor ſupport a Traitor to his Prince.

But

But valiant *Smarts* for terme of life did take
 Possession of the ground where he did stand.
 And *Lincolne* too, whom though his Hopes did make
 The sole Commander once of the whole land.

Measure him now, and he'lle no more contest,
 Give him sixe foote, let who will take the rest.

There was the *mock-king*, youker *Simmell* tooke,
 Whose word was *Regno*, when he did appeare
 On th' highest cog of Fortunes wheel: but strooke
 To *sine Regno* now, the lowest there.

Thus Honours *Pyramid* it selfe extends
 Into a *Point*, then in a *nothing* ends.

But *Hearies* scorne, or pitty would not goe
 So farre as to his life: rather thought fit
 To keepe him in his *Kitchin* for a show.
 Where he should turne a *Scepter* to a *spit*.

And there the king whose right they did so boast
 Must be content to fit, and rule the *roast*.

Nor would *Augustus* have that *Puppet* slaine
 That *Alexander* who was brag'd to be,
 King *Herods* sonne, but in a brave disdaine
 Enslav'd him in his *Gallies*: so that he
 Who gloried at the *Helme* of *State* before,
 Sate then degraded coggling at an *Oare*.

Afi

Henry the seventh:

49

After the field was won, Henry did fall (spronghe
To w^cede the rootes, whence following wars might
As 'twere to cancell the Originall
Whence future discords might be copied out,
Had he left off, when th' Enemie did flye,
He had but wo'd, not wedded Victory.

He cut off all th' adherents, that did stand
For the late Rebells, and each sparke bereave's
Of hope to reenflame ; it was a brand
Stamp'd upon Cæsars actions, not to leave
A warre halfe done. From an unvanquish'd foe,
And yet provok'd, the greatest dangers grow,

Now Henry look'd abroad, and having here
Dispell'd the sullen mists, began to throw
His lustre, and his Influence elsewhere.
Like to a naturall Agent, which doth show
Its vertue in the Center first, and thence
Dilate it selfe to the circumference.

And it was time ; for now King Charles of France,
Aiming at Britaigne in's ambitious mind,
Quarrels the Duke for succouring Orleans
Who had fled to him. 'Tis not hard to finde
Prentenses, when inferiours should be vext,
Give me but Pow'r, I'll finde out a pretense.

E

The

The History of

The French Embassadors to Henry sue,
 Or to stand Neuter, or their Master aide
 Against Brittaines Duke; but Henry knew
 Should he doe either, Brittaine were betray'd.

And in this Distracie were the French invested
 We should by sea at pleasure be infested.

But this Dilemma was well neare above
 All Henryes Logick: Henry was so ty'd
 Both to this King, and Duke, that he must prove
 Ingrate to one, ayding of either side

He hath a Wolfe by th' Eares, and doth not know,
 Whether 'ts best to hold, or let him goe.

He would not stand a Neuter (like the Bac
 When Beasts, and fowles in the feign'd Battaille fought;
 And therefore curs'd to flye in darkenesse;) that
 Had Henryes vertue into question brought,

For not asserting Justice, which must be
 Faire on one side upon necessitie.

At last concludes for Brittaine; for he should
 At once be Charles his friend, and his owne foe,
 Should he ayde France; and no injunctions hold,
 Man to such offices as man undoe.

The strictest Moralist will set me free,
 Where my owne gratitude would ruine me.

Henry

Henry the Seventh.

5

Henry indeede by a Particular tye
Had beene much bound to *France*; but he was more
Bound to preserve his subjects liberty,
Which had beeue hazzarded were *Brittaine* lost?
The greater Bond thus making voyde the less,
Who can implead him of ingratitude?

Then was the Action mov'd in *Parliament*
To feele the *People*; who of their innate
Envie to *France* did promise to resent
The case of *Brittaine* their confederate.

Werc *Brittaine* swallow'd first, they stood perplex'd;
T'were a pfreparative to take *England* next.

And that the succours might be more compleat
By joyning *Gold* to *Steele*; they giue the King
A subsidie. *Henry* did seldom treate
Of any warre, but did some treasure bring.
The courtest *Ore* he wisely could refine,
And digge his *Gold* out of warres *Iron Mine*.

That time without commision from the King,
The hot *Lord Woodvile* in the *Brittons* ayde
Levied foure hundred men : a desperate thing
And Introduction to have a state betray'd.

To Private men this Privilidge afford,
You arm the *Subject* 'gainst his nayll *Lord*.

E 3

Bug

The History of

But as if fortune had resolv'd to tell
 The world, his act was rash; he lost his blood,
 And though his *Cause* was just, yet justly fell
 In th' Action: for to make a quarrell good
 'Tis requisite the Combatant should show
 Both a just *Cause* and *Deputation* too.

Soone as the newes of this defeate did *land*,
 So soone the *English* succours set to *sea*
 But that soone was too *late*; when towres doe stand,
 With bending browes, men will immediately
 Set buttresses; he that would save a state
 In its *decline*, must not procrastinate.

This stay made *Henry* censur'd, and the blot
 Was mark'd of all, set in so high a *fane*
 As *Henries* worth. Small *Starres* obscur'd would not
 Be mark'd by *Kepler*, or the *Noble Dane*;
 But be the *Sunne* Eclips'd, th' Eclipse will be
 Tooke to a *Digit* by some *Alestrae*.

That which deceived him was, he set his rest
 That *Charles* meant faire; but he drew closely on
 His warre i' th' *Treatie*, and that Rule profest
 That th' Eleventh *Lewis* lectur'd to his sonne
 To learne but so much Latime, as might tell,
 And tutour him how to *dissimble* well.

Besides

Henry the seventh.

53

Besides his trust in *Maximilias* strength,
Who was to marry with *Brittanias* heire,
Impos'd upon him ; for that King at length
Shew'd himselfe nothing, when he lost so faire

A Hope as *She* : for he cold Suitour did
Dutchesse, and *Dutchy* too by *Prexie* wed.

This *Confidence* her followers betrayes,
Mounts us to foile us; like the *Eagle* just,
When she will *breakē*, she will the *Tortoise* raise.
Henry had sav'd this *Dutchy* by distrust,
That argument of weakencie, seldomie heard,
The weakest thing should be the strongest guard.

The *Subsidie* was now to be collected ;
But he must be beholden to his sword
For's mony : which the *Northerne* men protected
As *Gryphons* doe the Ingots which they hoord :
Or like the Mines which as *Olaus* writes,
Have for their Guardians *Subterranean* sprites.

For the Commissioners, no sooner came
To *York-shire*, but they rais'd a mutinie
Instead of mony : for King Richards name
Being there still in recent memory
Rose like a spirit at some conjuration,
And the great word i'th' Circle, was *Taxation*.

E 3

For

The History of

For they, as once the *Androfians* did pretend
Want; whom when *Athens* did enjoyne to pay .
A Tax, and for the levying it did send
The *Goddesse Violence*: We have, sayd they
A Goddesse too, as powerfull as she
A Goddesse, which we call *Necessity*.

This roused *Henry* in just rage to see
Th' authoritie of *Parliament* cast downe.
To countermand what there th' *Estates* decree,
Doth make a blow directly at the Crown.
And should he suffer that, he should commit
Implicit treason 'gainst himselfe, and it.

And should he winke at th' *Antecedent* there,
He would be forc'd this *Consequent* to see;
The rest by dangerous *Logick*: would inferre,
If *Yorke-shire* will not pay it, why should we.
And by strange *Grammar* never taught in Schoole,
From on *Example* make a *Generall rule*.

Then to *Northumberland* his *Mandates* goe,
With strict injunctions nothing to remit :
But be the busynesse doth carry so,
That by the People thought the cause of ic,
He's slaine in th' Act: sure *Henry* was at cost,
Before a *Pennie* got a *Noble* lost;

Being

Being thus in Blood, the malcontents agree
To goe against King *Henry*; and conclude
Chamber and *Egremond* their chiefe should be:
And thus the many-headed *Multitude*,

Although it boasted *Heads* enough before,
To be more *Monster* will have two *Heads* more.

Fame with one of her *Pinions* soone had writ
This newes to *Court*: *Surrie* as soone was sent
To hush this Tumult, and annihill it;
Who like a Tempest scouring as he went,
Some of those *Clouds*, scar'd at his presence flew,
But like the wind call'd *Cecias*, others drew.

For the *Principalls* were tooke, and led
To *Yorke*, where they did by just vengeance fall;
Chamber in gallant manner suffered,
For he was hang'd in State above them all.
Thus *Chamber* even in ruine did aspire,
For they erected him one story higher.

But *Egremond* seeing the cause miscarry,
And all his followers like a mist dispeld,
Fled into *Burgundy*, that *Sanctuary*
Of *Traytours*: who like vapours hence expold
To *Her*, as to the middle *Region* flew,
The Place whence *Henry*'s greatest *Tempests* grew.
Then

Then Henry call'd a Parliament againe,
 (For subsidies he did remunerate
 With Lawes;) and such were framed in his Reigne,
 As with th' old Heroes shall him celebrate
 Lyngurgus would be prov'd, if hither sent,
 To be but Clerke of *Henries Parliament.*

For 'twas a Principle amongst the Prime
 Of their Lawgivers t' have the law aspire
 To the Condition of the present time
 And seldome had their mounture planted higher.
 But in all *Henries statutes, Henries eye,*
 Look'd through the present at futurity.

In *England* then as in *Polonia* now
 Were but two sort of People: the whole land,
 Or in too base servility did bow,
 Or in too high a stateliness command
 To have no meane a vacuum doth imply
 Abhor'd in states, as in Philosophy.

The reason was inclosures; farms were then
 Turn'd to demesnes; therefore the land as yet
 No Yeomen had, but clownes or Gentlemen:
 Th' abuse reform'd did that third sort beget.
 So proving, what our Logickē doth deny,
 The best division is *Trichotomie.*

By

Henry the seventh.

57

By this mysterious way our Soldiery
Had its foundation layd ; in any states
To live too poorely, or too gallantly,
Naps the spirits, and emasculates.

For through a softnesse, and habituall fear,
One cannot suffer, th' other cannot dare.

Which makes a morall Monster in the state,
Fortitude defective in one part :
Or action joyn'd with passion integrate
The All of valour; and a Souldiers heart
Must have them so, that yet they hardly know,
Which is the chiefe, to suffer or to doe.

ut then this sort of men, as a third creature,
red up in fulnesse, and some taking paines:
Amphibion: like partaking of each nature,
lade able foote : so having equall graines
Of pow'r to doe, and suffer, valour went
By this new mixture to a temperament.

his time were Maximilians subjects growne
o Rebels; and the newes to Henry flies;
Who like a King did make the case his owne,
or he stood Umpire in all injuries.

As if Afrea, when she did abhorre
The Earth had made him her Executour,

And

And to such perfect Rebels, that they tooke
 Their Soveraigne Prisoner, after faith was made,
 And loyalty was vow'd: when he did looke
 For all things rather than to be betray'd.

Dangers most dangerous, when we doe not minde
 Not to looke for it, is the way to finde it.

And in this Act a *Smith* stir'd most about,
 (Basenesse first tramples on a humbled Crest.)
 The *Emblem* proves that the ignoble rout
 Scoffes most at greatnesse clouded, and deprest.

The *Pygmies* mocked *Alcides*, when he slept,
 And none but *Hares* by the dead *Lyon* leapt.

A *Smith* was busiest with the *Emperour* ;
 The *Cornish Rebels* did a *Smith* obey :
 A *Bordeaux Smith* first strooke the governour,
 Who came a civill discord to allay.

And the *Ephesian Silver-smiths* did make
 An uprore for their great *Dianas* sake.

Tumults seeme incident to *Smiths* by fate
 Whose very Trade doth as an *Emblem* shew
 Both the Incendiaries of a State,
 And bellowes too, which the sedition blow,
 The Hammers with their harsh tumultuous jarre,
 Make in their braines a kind of Civill warre.

Ho

Now did that Time crosse its first course, when fate
 Could Kings subject to their owne subjects doom'd,
 English rebell : These their King Captivate,
 The Scots Kill theirs ; as if the dayes were come
 The Cynick spoke of, that when he was dead,
 Nature invertit should stand upon her head.

Then into France the King some forces sent,
 Show to keep the English Pale unwonue;
 It in his secret, and his chiefe intent
 To succour Maximilian : thus the Sunne
 In his apparent course posts to the West,
 But by his hidden tract creepes to the East.

Now before Dixme were the French set downe,
 And raised thus by th' English : a French spie
 Comis'd in lieu of Pardon from the Towne
 To bring them safe upon the Enemie.
 So whilst the Towne, by th' English then receiv'd,
 Reprev'd a Rogue, a Rogue the Towne reprev'd.

His Emissary brought them all unseene
 Loe to the Campe : which carelesse never thought
 That th' English Forces could so neere have beeне,
 Who for a hundred lives the Conquest bought :
 This Engin first against the Towne did lye,
 But a Rope turn'd it on the Enemie.

Lord

Lord *Cordes* madded to be thus disgrac'd
 Beliegred *Newport*, and so farre prevail'd;
 That the *French* Banner on a Fort was plac'd,
 But soone remov'd, so powerfully assaile.

Such stormes came whistling from the *English* bo
 Their *Lilies* planted there, not long could grow.

For some few *Archers* newly had put in
 At *Newport Hav'n*; who by successe did shew
 So much of strength that *Cordes* thought they had bi
 More than indeed they were: for looking through
 Th' Event, as through a Multiplying Glasse
 He judgd their number greater than it was.

Conceite the weakest things can fortifie;
 And in a turne, the strong debilitate.
 This few, thought more, did thousands terrifie;
 For our *Imagination* may create
 Reall effects: though here no cause to yeeld
 His owne *Opinion* beate him from the field.

This *Lord* wish'd madly, that he might be fir'd
 Seven yeares in hell, so he might *Callis* take:
 But when his seven yeares lease had beeene expir'd,
 I doubt this wish he would his second make,
 To lye there seven yeares longer to have beeene
 Secur'd by faith ne'r to come threagen.

Hav'n

Henry the seventh.

61

aving for Maximilian thus prevail'd
pres'd him to the Marriage with the Heire
Brittaine ; for although his armes had fail'd,
thought the losse of Brittaine to repaire
his way; and judg'd, that though his *Armes* did misse
Ladies Armes more Powerfull than his.

d Maximilian did so farre proceed,
married her by *Proxie*, who did lye
i spowfall sheetes with one legge; but indeed
at Court devise had no validity.

Twas a lame match ; what could the Proxie doe
With his one leg, where's master should have two ?

ng Charles resolved that this tricke was vaine,
or caring though his friends turn'd Enemies
ock'd at the Ceremony; and to gaine
e Lady planted golden Batteries.

Not so to win a woman is hard hap,
When *Love* rain'd Gold, *Danae* held her lap.

d that which winneth in a Ladies eye:

ng Charles was lusty, Maximilian old,
tent to lye with her by *Deputy* :
ho would not choose this heat before that cold ?
The *Lady* yeeldes: nor will I thinke it strange
That two such things should make a woman change.
Nor

The History of

Nor could she well deny, if *Charles* entreat,
 For if she should in Opposition lye,
 Then out of *France* warres did her Country threat,
 Therefore to yeeld was her best Policie.

Turne *Mars* to *Venus*, and not fight but wed,
 And so conclude the quarrell in a bed.

But here's the Knot: King *Charles* himselfe is bound
 To *Maximilians* daughter by contract,
 And she to *Maximilian*; but he found
 A tricke to solve both riddles with one Act.

And by the dextrous cunning which he try'd,
 One knot he loosed, and another ty'd.

Want of consent did both contracts bereave
 Of validnesse; the *Duchesse* was his *Ward*,
 And could not match her selfe without his leave:
 Th' other by her minority was bard.

Charles having thus broke this, made a new band,
 And set his owne for *Maximilians* hand.

But that his drift may lye obscur'd, he sends
 Embassadors to enterteine our King
 In vaine beleefe, and to atcheive his ends,
 Whilst *Henry* mock'd imagin'd no such thing.

Charles by dissembling first this Dutchie gat,
 Therefore to keepe it, there's no Art but that.

Henry the Seventh.

63

bodies naturall the same things doe
repe them, which made them ; and Philosophy
with Elements are Aliments. Tis so
Bodies Civill, for in Policie
Tis a rul'd Case, That as a State is gain'd,
By the same Arts that state must be mainteind.

key (to divert his thoughts) doe pray our King
ould let their Master his owne Ward dispose,
as they the match would to conclusion bring,
d the first note scarce heard, be in the close.
And by strange Method make our Henry see;
A Bridegroome, c're he should a Saitour be.

cy tell him that their Master did intend
varre against the Turke, and to advance
Flower de Lis against their Moone, and send
uinst the Turkish bow the Gallicke Lance.
True, he was Planner-strooke, but that was done,
by Britaignes Venus, not the Turkish Moone.

now his misted Counsels did appear:
marriage did breake out for all to see't;
which plainly fundered the two Kings who were
e to lines Parallel which will not meete,
hough drawne to an infinity: for they
Who differ in their Ends part in their way.

This

This double Injury; to lose his owne
 And daughters match, made Maximilian breakē
 To boundlesse rage, with which sweld up, and blowē
 The lesse he could performe, the more did speake.

*Tis hollownesse, and emptiness of ground,
 Which makes an Echo multiply the sound.

His passion something cold, Reason step'd in
 To shew his weakenesse, and advise him looke
 For aydes abroad, nor his revenge begin
 Vnsided: *Henry* with his wrongs is strooke,
 Like needles of the same magnetickē touch,
 If you moove one, the other moves as much.

But knowing that *Conjunction* of Heads
 Is a good part of speech, *Henry* unites
 His Councells with his owne: though a *Prince* leads
 Th' Action in chiefe, he in the *Parlall* writes
Mandamus, volumus, to let men know,
 He doth in Businesse with his Councell goe.

Then warre was noys'd in *Parliament*, which nam'd,
 (As if some exorcisme had beeene conceiv'd
 To call up spirits) they were all inflam'd
 To wipe of the disgrace which they receiv'd
 For *Brittaignes* losse, and to repaire their shame,
He slighteth vertue, that will slight his fame.

The

Henry the seventh.

65

heir memories present them with the sight
Of the French Trophies by their Granfires wonne,
Here the first Henry; there the Edwards fight
th' field of their Imagination.

Before the Sonnes when such faire Coppies stand,
They must write bravely, or a basford band.

hat Parliament (which much conduc'd to warre)
he did a Statute against Mort-paies make,
that Captaines should defraud their men, who are
old Gamesters; when no money is at stake.

They'll beare no Armes, but when the Field is fuller,
And bravelier charg'd with Metal, than with Colours,

nd so 'twas here: they stoe a Taxe did grant,
hat not a Souldier justly could repine;
tis fearefull, when they doe their wages want,
Ir food: for hunger keepes no discipline.
Who would the Body of an Armie make,
Must the beginning at the Belly shake.

hen men were rais'd; and amonst them brought,
sonie's iudeed the sinke of all warre;
ut sinemes of the Armes and Arme, are thought
y Machiavelli had preferred faire,
Thus Solon deuid, when he that Monarch told,
The better Iron should have all the Gold;

F

Feb

The History of

For leaders of the leaven he did assigne
Bedford and Oxford; so they us'd to be.
 His choyse had in it something of Divine,
 Fix'd with a kinde of fatall Constancie:
 Notes from his Grace but Standy fell away,
 He was the onely State Apostate.

He would not their Election decline,
 Their fortunes did for their election call.
 Felicity is an egregious signe,
 And proper Marke to choose a Generall.
 Let judgement, valour, in the Warre appeare,
 Tis nougat, if Fortune bring not up the Reare.

But *Henry's Agents* now to *Henry* sent
 That *Maximilian* could no succour be:
Henry so cover'd this advertisement,
 That none perceiv'd he saw what he did see.
 Like to the *Oprikke vertue* in the eyes,
 Unseen it selfe, yet all things discryes.

His weakenesse did Originally rise,
 From's *Flemmings*, who indocile to obey
 Did contumaciously their Prince despise,
 Which made him dauid in jesting exact say,
 That other Kings were Kings of men, but *He*
 Was King of Kings, who would no subjects be.

Sc

So true was that which Machiavell once spake ;
On Maximilian who sa's'r despends,
Shall from his freindship no more succour take
Than the Campanians brought unto their friends,
Who being small in strength, and great in Fame,
Unto their aydes brought nothing but a name,

Then Henry ship'd his men, meaning to be
Alone in th' Action, and the Honour too.
He had so soone pass'd the obedient sea,
As if it had profess'd, what our Lawes doe,
'Twas under his dominion, and his owne
As of the Liegeance of the English crowne.

Then march'd to Bellinz, and already cookt
In their capacious thoughts ; with threatening eye
They look'd upon it, as Gonzalvo look'd
In Naples, when he vow'd rather to dye
With one foote forward in a noble boate,
Than live in age with halfe a foote's retreat.

But suddenly coole Aires of Peace did breath,
Lord Cordes did negotiate that Peace :
Whose Spirit once breath'd onely warre, and death,
Creates now, that all hostility may cease!

The Fablet Clowne wold wonder to behold
One, like his Satyre, blowing hot, and cold.

F 2

And

And herē was Henries wisedome, not to heare
 Peaces soft tunes, before the Drummes had strooke
 A low'd defiance ; when his forces there
 Might force his owne Condition to be tooke.

That's the brave Peace, whose *Articles* are made
 Vnder a shield, and written with a blade.

This Peace pleas'd Henry, which the Frenchmen bought
 With more, than th' English gave unto the warre.
 But yet the People, seeing he did nought
 With all the Money, were enrag'd so farre,

That to a dangerous Proverbe they presu m'd,
 Himselfe he feather'd, and his people plum'd.

But our young gallants had most neede of blakcs.
 What o' be bravely furnish'd, paund their lands
 In hope of these French warres; and on their backes,
 Brought so much English ground to Callis sands,
 That they left none. A strange Armoriall shielde,
 That they should bear their Armes without a field.

He therefore meant to make the peace be thought
 His *Councils* act; and suffer'd them to take
 Rich presents, as with which the Peace was bought,
 Ynder their shapes Henry this Peace did make.

Examine Ioye, and looke upon his scapes,
 The Poets make them done in other shapes.

The

The course he us'd might prejudicall prove,
 By winning of his Councels hearts to France;
 For *Mutianus* thus pretending love
 To *Antonine*, did all his friends advance;
 But *Mutian* by this Practise did so please,
Antonine lost all his dependances.

Yet *Henry* had faire Glosses for this *Peace*,
 Which did his Honour with his subjects saye.
 T exhaust no blood, and to imburse th' increase
 Of yearly Tributs, satisfaction gave.

None bled but the *French* treasure, and the *King*,
 Open'd that veine for Physicke every spring.

The End of this *French warre* was to rewimme
Brittaine, which was past all *Eviction* gone;
 And *Maximilians* aides which should have beeene
 Meanes to acquire this *End*, came never on.

No Agent doth his purpose more extend,
 Which is defective both in meanes and end,

But this was his best Argument; he heard
 That *Burgundy* was making of a *King*
 Out of a *Duke of Yorke*, and justly fear'd
 The stormes which follow'd. For this twice-born thing
 Like to the twice-borne *Bacchus* at his Birth,
 Amaz'd with Thunder the affrighted Earth.

The History of

The linkes of causes set in Homers chaine
 Not closer joyn'd, nor more continued are,
 Than the affaires of Kings; no Interreigne
 Is in their State, nor Vacuum in their Care.

The sweating sickenesse in his Dayes so great,
 Was a Presage, that he should Reigne in sweate.

He (having not respir'd, since he last did
 Strive with a King in Substance) falls at Oddes
 With a Phantasma; an Idoll King will bid
 Henry defiance. Kings are Earthly Gods,
 And this prov'd Henry one, that he should see,
 So many Idols tempt his Deitie.

Burgundies Dutchesse knew imposture could
 (As the best Ingen) torture Henry most:
 Therefore sh' had Spials for such Boyes as should
 Make Dukes of Yorke: at last on one they crost,
 So apt to take a forme, that if there were
 A Rellick of the Chaos, it was there.

And this that Porkin was, that Errant Knight,
 Henries Landloper, Ape of Majestie;
 Sonne of a Jew, who was a Convertite,
 Oweing to England his nativitie.

And out of zeale the Dutchesse now will doe
 Her best, to make the Sonne a convert too,

But

But this was pretty; our fourth Edward did
Christen the Boy, and hence suspicion feignes
Some of that wanton Princes blood was hid
(To make him something Yorke) in Perkins veines.

And this might well the Boyes ambition touch,
God-father had a sissable too much.

This is that metall must trans-changed be
By leaving its first nature: others doubt.
If Gold can be produc'd by Alchymie:
But I'le presume this metall had come out,
(If Henries starres did not the worke restraine)
As faire a peece as any Sovereigne.

Let Paracelsus glory that he can
Make Artificiall men; she will doe more;
And by a resurrection bring a man
To a Naturall life, which he had lost before.
Who in so neere a likenesse did survive,
As that he pos'd the clearest Perspective.

Soone as her Art this Bullion had refin'd,
She stamp'd him with the face of majestic;
And soone as she had this Rose Noble coyn'd
She sent him from her, least the mystery
Might be discover'd, and suspicion should
Thinke he were cast in a Burgundian mold.

The History of

*Hot from her shop to Portugall he goes
To waite a fit Conjunction, which must be
When France, and England are declared foes ;
Soone as they had this opportunitie,*

*This Peace was vented on the Irish shore,
Where one as false was currant once before.*

*From thence King Charles sent for him into France,
Where he a guard, and Princely service had ;
So great an invitation might enhance
His price : For greatness, and great men doe addc
Opinion, and the most adulterate stone,
Will be thought true, if worne by such an one.*

*But when this little Cockatrice did heare
That France with England an accord did strike :
This Ghost of Yorke durst walke no longer there,
But fled it as a Circle. Peace was like
An Incantation, and the very smell
Of a Peace-offring did this spright expell.*

*Then like a Body which returnes into
Its Principles, he to the Dutchesse went ;
And constane to himselfe did nothing doe,
Wherin he did not bravely represent
A Prince, and though by Nature he were none,
Custome that second Nature made him one.*

The

he Dutchesse made it strange in company,
 Where she would sift him, and with questions prove;
 It length receiv'd him like some Prodigie:
 he seem'd to imitate the *Birds of Love*,
 Which at the Sunne their doubtfull airy view,
 Nor till they thinke it false, will thinke it true.

This newes our *Commons* swallow'd greedily,
 Whose custome 'tis to loath the present state,
 Affecting change; which is the quality
 hat from their mother they doe propagate.
 And as the *Spaniards* say, there cannot goe
 A needles point betweene their *J*, and *No.*

Ie lively set the *Peoples Humors* forth
 Who drew a silly Asse, and drew him clad
 In furniture of an unvalued worth,
 Who, though these rich habilliments he had
 Lothing his *Golden Saddle*, cast his eye
 Vpon an other base one, that lay by.

I Humours then secretly gather'd head
 Whence to broke forth. Thus doth the Earth dispense
 Her hidden waters, till they finde a bed
 Where their collected streames may lodge, and thence
 With struggling murmurs they a Passage teare,
 And make a bubbling insurrection there.

The

*The Lord Fitzwater, Thwaites, and Mountfort were
The chiefe : and Stanly, who at Bosworth fought
As Henries Guardian Angel, will be here
His Matus genius now; as if he thought
To tell the world, that as he could create
A King, so he could one annihilate.*

*Henrie to make the world this juggling see,
Prov'd that the tender Princes had beene slaine,
And did evince infallibly, that he
Could not be Yorke, unlesse they would mainteine
His resurrection, and beleeve his Tombe
Had giv'n him up before the Day of Doome.*

*Whan Perkins lineage, and himselfe were made
Naked as truth : Henry this course did hold
To trip him up; he with his traines essayd
His followers, and dependants. They that would
Blow up a Castle, will beginne the Mine
Some distance from the place, which they designe.*

*If he can make but Perkins friends retreate,
He will by consequence Perkin oppresse;
To anticipate the wayes which make one great
Is the compendious way to makē one lesse.*

*When Causes stop, effects doe make a Pause,
And perish in the ruine of their cause.*

First Clifford from this *Ignis fatuus* flies,
Which shew'd but light to shew men how to erre;
And as the meteor is observ'd to rise
From places, where we doe our dead interre;
So the dead Duke gave matter to this flame,
And from his grave this *Ignis fatuus* came.

Heir Towing Edifice began to shake,
Soone as Clifford, their great prop was gone;
Arches threaten raine, if you take
It of the Fabricke but a single stone;
And Henry now did all their secrets spyse,
For Clifford was both Cabinet, and Key.

Now having thus made their materialls like
Wind without lime; Henry the Archduke prayes
To chase him out of Flanders, so to strike
The very ground where he his frame did raise;
Some ground to stand on, was the onely thing,
The Ingener ask'd the Sicilian King.

The Embassadors which from our Henry went,
To foulness of the crime before him set;
But with more Zeale he might the fact refut;
King but in his coins no counterfeit
Is treason, but to counterfeite a King
In's Person, is a more nefarious thing.

They

They tell his Birth (like that the *Tartars* say
 Now of their *Cinchis*, whom a widdow bore
 Without the ayde of man, some hidden way.)
 Such was his Birth : but when all else give o're
 Children, this *Duchesse* then such *striplings* brings
 As at their Birth give Battaille unto Kings.

Therefore they doe request him, that he would
 Abandon *Perkin*, and *discard* the *Knaue*
 Out of the Packe : since no *Impostours* should
 Or can in right any Protection have.

Vnder what Title can he be supply'd,
 Who is not *Yorke*, and *Perkin* hath deny'd ?

The Answere they receiv'd was cold, and short ;
 That th' *Arch-Duke* would not the *Pretender* ayde :
 Which did not Answere *Henries* hopes, nor sort
 With his desires : for by the Rule, which sayd,
 (*If not against him with him*) *Henry* spy'd,
 That he was secretly of *Perkins* side.

Therefore in point of Honour, he commands
 No enterrafticke be with *Flanders* made :
Henry knew well, that they would quit their hands
 Of one that should so damnifie their trade.

And did presume *Flanders* would bid *adieu*
 To this *false coyne*, 'fore she would lose the *true*.

Adver

divertis'd then, that the disease did lye
oth in the Realme, and from the Realme did come.
he Plaster to the sore he did apply,
y cutting of Conspiratours at home.

These sharpe proceedings will anpull their plots;
For swords are fittest for such *Gordian Knots.*

like them away, you reunite the State.
when a Sweating Hinde with weighty stroke,
nd blustering Hem, (which doth the sprits dilate,
nd force with more contention) cleaves an Oke,
And teares the Knotty tranke with labour'd blowes;
Remove the wedge, the gaping rent will close.

Mountfort, and *Ratcliffe*, first with Purple flood,
be scaffold dy'd. The *Gentiles* to appease
heir *Idols* offer'd up their *Childrens* blood
n expiating sacrifice; but these
Were to a more devout observance grown,
Who to this *Idoll* offer'd up their owne.

last *Stanly* comes his last accounts to yeeld,
Which cannot be made up without his head,
is purer blood stream'd forth at *Bosworth field*,
ut the corrupt was on a scaffold shed.

Blood-letting never such a wonder had,
That the *good blood* should come before the *bad.*

How

How oft doe men advanc'd prove treacherous?
 How soone the Graces of their Prince forget?
 Thus Seian, Plantian, and Perennius.
 So true is that the Florentine hath writ;
*Great benefits, as well as injuries
 Have beene the motives to conspiracies.*

Knowing that nothing but a crowne can adde
 The last perfection to their power and state,
 They reach at that: and here more meanes are had,
 Wherby they may their plot facilitate.

*Their Princes love, and freedome of access
 Make their strength more, and their suspition lesse.*

Henry was clos'd at Bosworth, and the foe
 Had hem'd him in his toiles: Stanly forbad
 Deaths, and the foes surprise, and sav'd him so:
 This Stanly did, yet this hard fortune had.

Was there no way to gratifie but this,

To take his life from him, who gave him bane?

Nay, thinking this his service too to low
 For his so high intentions he did bring
 The Crowne, and set it upon Henrys brow,
 And at once sav'd a man, and made a King.

Was it not strange, he that did set a crowne

Vpon his Masters head, should loose his owne?

Som

me Authours make his Case abstruse to know,
if by *Henry* riddled up in doubt :
Id though Kings Hearts cannot be search'd into,
They doe pretend to picke his secrets out ;
And by a wondrous kind of theft to get
The Jewels, and not ope the Cabinet.

are nor say, he could ungratefull be ;
In *Divinity* 'tis better farre
To thinke there is no God, than thinke that he
In be *unjust*, so I had rather sware,
That he in nature never was at all,
Than thinke he could be so unnaturall.

Id thought by some *Lewis* the *Eleventh* be thought
Or *Henries* patterne : I will not divine,
That *Henrie* alwayes like his *Sampler* wrought,
That he rul'd this Action by that line,
Which *Lewis* once drew out : when he protest,
Whom he was bound to, he affected least.

Or will I thinkē the sense of *Stanlies* pow'r
Wak'd his feares, that he his death decreed,
Nely because he fear'd, if to that houre
Is Power into Act did not proceed.
He gave that pow'r : and must not *Stanly* live,
For having that, which *Henries* selfe did give ?

Or

Or why should Henry have the smallest routh
 Of that? Great benefits which cannot be
 Repayd displease; For Stanlies were not such.
 Or why should any man conceive, that he
 Was one of their disciples, who dare write?
We hate him, whom we thinke, we not requite.

For Henry equall'd him, nor thought it hard
 To poyze his merit, and requitall make;
 For Bo/morths spoyles were Stanlies: a reward
 Worthy a King to give, and him to take.
 Stanly had all the Riches that were there,
 And Henry nothing but a Crowne, and Care.

Then made him Chamberlaine, and did commit
 His life into his hands. Who can repine
 At an advancement, so sublime, as it?
 For is it not an Attribute Divine?
*The lives of Kings are in his hands; then what
 Could Stanly challenge more, since he had that?*

For Stanlies over-merit which some finde,
 I see' not. Man is bound to save a man
 By Natures lawes; and lawes of Natures bind
 Our Countryman to rescue: then who can
 Thinkē he doth over-merit, who shall doe
 But that which two great Lawes to binde him to?

Rathe

Henry the seventh:

81

rather than over-merit, Stanlie had
over-ambition, (That peculiar sinne,
And solemne vice of greatnessse: If you adde
the highest honour, which they sweat to winne
They stand upon it, and aspire to more,
And that's a step, which was the top before!

He lookd on Henries favour through a Glasse,
Which made the object lesse: but on his owne
through such a Perspective, as made it passe
magnitude; by which himselfe was blowne
So great, that out of haughtinesse of spirit,
He lookd not on his dñe, but his merit.

ben he a quarell pickd; for he did make
suite for Wales; which suit he knew would end
a distaste: whence Stanlie meant to take
occasion to forsake his King, and friend,
Those Dutch who purpos'd to revolt, did crave
Of Flaccus, what they knew they should not have.

is true he rescued Henry: but to raise
the greatnessse of the rescue by the sense
and greatnessse of the danger; Stanlie staies
all safety it selfe could hardly bring him thence.
We should (for Princes are such tender things)
Not onely save, but not endanger Kings.

G

*As when Severus with our Brittaines fought,
Was beaten from his Horse, and did begin
To make a flight his safety, Let us brought
A tardy, bur a certaine rescue in.*

*He fav'd his Lord, yet suffer'd for that act,
And grave Herodian hath approv'd the fact.*

*But the concurrence of these causes were
Without the influx of a stronger cause,
Too weake to take the life of such a peerē;
Not yet or deedes, or words had broke the lawes.*

*Say Henry thought his thoughts had, must he dye,
Only for's owne, and Henries phantasie?*

*But now I heare him speake (and words they say
Are femalls of sedition) If I thought
That this young man were Yorke, and not a play
Or a disguise, I never would be brought
T' encounter him. He might as well have layd
That Yorke in his affection overswayd.*

*Twas this rows'd Henries feare; for the least windē,
That should from Stanlies lippe most calmly blow,
Could raise a Tempest in the Peoples mind;
If he preach thus, they will Apostates grow,
And take his doctrine up without a proofe,
For Stanlies, *Ipse Dixit*, was enough.*

But

Henry the Seventh.

83

But other arguments prov'd his intent ;
His words were strongly seconded with *deedes* ;
He promis'd ayds, and in the *Interim* sent
Treasure to *Perkin* to support his needs.

What wealth on *Stanly*, *Henry* did bestow,
Stanly will spend in *Henries* overthrow.

I was prou'd, and *Stanly* did the proofes allow ;
But vainely truiting in his *merits*, thought
confession would availe ; but he was now
all'n from his *faith*, and *workes* could *merit* nought,
Henry in his *Divinity* denied
That *Stanly* should by *workes* be *justified*.

It hasted not his death, as those who doct
ter the formes of *Justice*, and advise
that *punishment* should before *judgement* goe,
ke *lightning* which before the *Thunder* flies ;
And in such Cases this proceeding like,
Strike him at once, whom once ye meant to strike.

such diseases they begin the *Cure*
With *Execution* ; as he did averse,
that we should rather make the *Traytor* sure,
than of the manner of the death conferre :
For should you trust a *Lyon* in a *Toyle*,
He might both breake it, and his *Hunter* spoyle.

G 2

But

But this suspicion could not Henry move
 To change the course of Law : yet when his eyē
 Was fixd upon his danger, and the love
 Due to himselfe; Stanlie is judg'd to dye.
 Their safeties had no counterpoise at all :
 Like scales this cannot rise, unlesse that fall.

Thus he was brought to Aft his fatall houre
 Vpon a scaffold : to let greatnesse know
 The twofold danger of too great a Pow'r,
 To him that hath it, and the giver too.

Let greatnesse held by Nimum feare her fate,
 For 'tis a Tenure of the shortest date.

Greatnesse triumphing on the towring height
 Of Honour ; if it once be turnd at all,
 Finds motion in it selfe : the very weighe
 Great Bodies have accelerates their fall.

There is no Medium in their declination
 Betwene the height, and the precipitation.

Pow'r's a strange thing, which even additions make
 Weake, and dispold to fall : few can digest
 The swelling cheere of fortune : if you take
 But one dish more, you prejudice the rest :
 Some fortunes, that have flow'd gently before,
 Run over, if you add one Honour more.

Nil

ill, which issues from the Zembrian Lakes;
lis chanell without inundation fills :
ut when th' accession of those snowes he takes,
Vhich are dissolv'd upon the Cyntbian hills;
Then with licentious rage he breakes the reines,
And turnes the Plains to Bankes, his bankes to plaines.

ord Stanlies fall a generall silence brought
pon the Subject : not a man durst speake,
ut closely did imprison every thought
ven to a suffocation which might breake
Out with more horror : for by giving vent,
The Peccant humours are exhaust, and spent.

ut since they dare not speake, the Pillars now,
nd Pasquills will by a more dangerous way
raduce his name, and defamations throw,
Vhich wound him worse : which made Severus say,
That he lesse feard a hundred Lances, then
Th' impetuous charges of a single Pen.

ut from within such Humours being tooke
y a bloodletting, (which is held a part
f the worlds Phylick:) he began to lookē
utward to Ireland, and his thoughts converc
Tether, for Henry by experience found,
That venomous things might breed in Irish ground.

T' Egelt such venim, as did festring lye,
 Poynings went over with an armed pow'r ;
 With him the active Prior of Lanthonie,
 (Who was so oft employ'd) went Chancellour.

To try if Irelands health might be restord,
 [Or by Bellonias, or Astreas sword.

But there was neither of these swords so long,
 Could reach the Irish in their flying course :
 So runnes the Tygress, which hath lost her young
 Borne from her denne on some Numidian horse :
 And they eluded Poynings, not by fight,
 But as the Parthians did old Rome, by flight.

Swift footes, (which Homer did so oft impose
 Vpon his Knight) the Irish much concernes ;
 And yet Revenge would reach them, though she goss
 On wooll, if Nature did not guard the Kernes.
 Their bogges are inaccessible, and would
 Give a repulse to Love, though turn'd to Gold.

Sometime (sayd he in Xenophon,) we try
 To Master things ; the greatest fight of all :
 Tis hard to combatte with an Enemie,
 Whose Armes are cooke from naturas arcomall.
 Man rarely from that fight a conquest brings,
 Which is with Place, and not with men, but things.
 Thus

Thus *Smethland* fortified by Natures care
Vpon that side, which lyeth opposite
To *Russia*, doth not the Invasions feare
And vaine attempts of the cold *Moscovite*.

For prudent nature set a fringed hem
'Of *Finland* Marsh betweene the *Sweds*, and them.'

Let not the *Irish* glory, that their might
Rob'd us the Honour of a victory;
The *Nature* of the soyle, and *Countries* site
Scornes an assault, and mockes an Enemic.

That *Poynings* then so meanely came away,
The bogs must set up *Trophies*, and not they.

That great *Castruccio*, who soar'd so high,
And was so low in his Originall;
Who twice o'rthrew the Armes of *Thuscany*,
Once at *Fucecchio*, once at *Serravall*.

Machiavell who so fam'd him, was thus free,
To say the places beate them, and not bee.

But the production of an act so great,
As *Irelands* peace, did its perfection lacke:
Vntill *Eliza* did the Worke compleat,
That *Virgo* of our *English* Zodiacke.

Her maiden fingers tun'd the *Irish Harpe*,
And made that note a meane, which was a sharpe.

Yet Poynings there perform'd one worke of fame,
 That all the English lawes in Ireland should
 Have force : which Constitution beares the name
 Of Poynings Law. It seemes that Poynings would
 The Irish Rebels to obedience draw,
 Not by the Law of Armes, but Armes of Law.

Now Perkin calls me, who lookes boldly out,
 Hearing that Henry is a progresse gone :
 'Twas Henry's absence that made Perkin stout,
 And counsel'd him to put a boldnesse on.

When Henry like the sunne, was progest North,
 This Mercury, and wandring Starre peep'd forth:

This counterfeit, and Artificiall Rose,
 (Like to the true ones, which in Winter goe
 Backe to their Causes and themselves disclose
 In Summer) did himselfe in Summer show:

But all the Winter with the Dutchesse kept,
 Where like a Rose he in his Causes slept:

But from this sleepe, when he was well awake,
 And had on England an attempt design'd :
 Debtours, and Malcontents his part did take,
 And Bankroues flock'd by swarmes: which is a kind
 Of Reasonable Insect, that is made
 Of the corrupted matter of some Trade,

No

oman of marke was in the Armie seene,
cept men marked for some Villanies :
*S*lons, and *Theeves*, whose fortune it hath beene
to lay the frames of puissant *Monarchies*.

A man, as *Henry Great*, might feare their force;
For *Rome* and *Turkie* did beginne from worse.

ince *Spartacus* the Fencer, once defid
me at her full, with *Gaole-birds* lately flowne
ut of their *Cage*: so bravely that he try'd
toat *Pompeii's* fortune to be overthrown.
The fight is doubtfull with that foe to try,
Who brings *despaire* arm'd with necessity.

hat none of *name*, and *family* were there,
Henry's preventing wisedome did effect :
hey by the hand, and *Sword* of *Justice* were
ut off, whose *Fortunes* *Perkin* might protect :
His vitall *spirits* floated in their *blood*,
And all his hopes were drowned in that flood.

hey land in *Kent* but there no people rise,
because no braver men with *Perkin* came :
meane *Aspe&t* strikes not the *vulgar* eyes
ut shew a great though an *inglorious* name,
You cannot then their wild devotion hold,
They will adore a *Calfe*, if made of *Gold*.

Nor

Nor did the *Gentry* second his designe,
 But mustring up the *People* that were there;
 They Marshall'd them in warlike discipline
 Without confusion; which made *Perkin* feare,

For *Tumult* was his *Hope*; they did not looke
 Like men of *Perkins* Church that *Orders* tooke.

Himselfe lands not, when he their Order saw,
 (Which was a *Badge*, and *Livery* of a foe;)
 Their faire array did so the stripling awe,
 He durst not venture from his shippes to goe;

And it was thought, that had he come a shore,
 The Youth had never made Sea voyage more.

The *Kentish* seeing that no more would land,
 Nor touch the fatal ground, the Battaille strooke,
 And slew them, for they could their shippes command
 Some sevenscore of the Heard, were Prisoners tooke
 A just mischance to them, for 'twas no more,
 Than they had beene, or should have beene before

Henry for terror put them all to death :
 Here he was strangely rigorous : hut *Hee*
 At the more great Rebellion of *Black-heath*,
 Was strangely mild : so that a man may see:
Cesars, and *Cato's* nature met in one,
 Spare all like *Cesar*, or like *Cato* none.

Whe

Henry the Seventh.

91

When just revenge, hath a right levell made,
One to the head she may the arrow bring;
And when provoked Justice drawes her blade,
To the fire she will the scabber'd fling.

Justice and sinne should keepe an equall race,
If sinnes doe gallop, justice must not pace.

And thus the courses kept by Rome of old,
Were full of terrour, or without it quite:
Amillus sayd, the way to Latiuum hold,
Was Punishment, or love: And Henry might
From Alexander some such notion have,
Or to save all, or none at all to save.

Ince by the Samnites when the Hoast of Rome,
Was streight encompas'd: one did thus advise;
To slay them all, or send them fairely home.
Runne the third way: so place your courtesies
That Rome endear'd may be your friend, or so
Confound her, that she cannot be your foe.

his blazē extinct, Perkin to Flanders sail'd,
To fetch more fuell: thence to Ireland came,
hat fumes, and vapours, from those bogs exhal'd
Sight the expired Meteor reinflame.
But the late thunder made by Poynings there
Had purg'd the ayre, and made the Region cleare.
Ireland

Ireland did nothing to his succours bring
 But blustering pray'rs, and ineffectuall vowes.
 Therefore they thinke on *Scotland*, whose young king
 They did presume the quarrell would espouse ;
 Glad that with *England* he some cause espy'd,
 With strength, and colour for his cause beside.

To *Scotland* come, they welcome him at *Court*
 (For *Charles* of *France* had prepossess the King,
 And by his letters had prepar'd him for't)
 And to the *Presence Chamber* *Perkin* bring,
 Where King and Nobles sate in state that day.
 To be spectatours of a Puppet-play.

Admitted to have audience he presum'd
 To play the man he knew not ; he did looke
 Stately enough, and *Spiritlike* assum'd
 The *Body* of another : for he tooke
Torke from himselfe, and having made a rapc
 Vpon his *Part*, thus acted in his *shape*.

Sir, shall you please to lend a gratiouse care
 To a sad *story*, and a Princely *eye*
 To a sad *spectacle*; then know that here
 Both of those objects represented lye ;
 And such that judgement will not censure right
 Whether the tale be sadder; or the sight.

England

Henry the seventh.

93

iglands fourth Edward as your highnesse knowes
no Orphans left to Crook-backe Richards care :
man as farre estrang'd from faith, as those
ith whom these Maximes Orthodoxall are
Ravish *Astrea*, and pull justice downe
If on the *ruines* you may scale a crowne.

one he employ'd his ministers of death
kill them both, but take no blood at all :
it curiously to suffocate their breath
make a violent death seeme naturall.
'Tis a bold Cowardise, when man shall dare,
To act the sinne, and the suspition feare.

hey posting to the Tow'r (which was the fold
fthese soft *Lambs* in a Wolves Custodie)
critic'd one but they their Master told
hey had in both observ'd his Majesty,
He trusts them : for from nature tis receiv'd
An object much desir'd, is soone beleevered.

ird though they were, and villanes to all worth,
hey had some softnesse for they pittyed onc.
sin the Chrystall, which the freezing North
oth of an Ice convert into a stone,
Some little water uncongeal'd we finde,
Not hardned by the rigour of the wind.

And

And they in truth slew not the Eldest sonne:
 For pittyng Heav'n, knowing that such a worke
 Is then done best of all, when 'tis not done,
 Mov'd the *Affassinate*s to spare poore Yorke.

The Holy-water issuing from his eyes
 Was Yorke's expiatory Sacrifice.

Now (Royall Sir) behold that Yorke in me;
 Poore wandrer, like that bird without a Gall,
 Which was th'*Espiall* of the Arke; for we
 Could finde no ground to rest our feete at all :
 But our returnes should be of different kind,
 She found an Arke, I should an Altar finde.

First I was close imprisond in the Tow'r
 Then sent into the world, which is to me
 But as the greater Gaole : for to this How'r
 I never did enjoy a libertie,

So that you may this my strange freedome call
 A world of roome, and yet no roome at all.

For but this peece of ground, whereon I stand
 Lent by your Princely favour, I have none :
 And yet by birth the Monarch of a land ;
 A land by Tyranns now usurp'd upon.

Thus he whose hand should hold a *Globe*, can meet
 No roome in all the *Globe* to set his feet.

Lon

Henry the Seventh.

95

ong have I gone (as these tird limbes can tell)
ike restlesse Heav'n about the Earth ; 'till I
Vere certaine of his Death : at last He fell
t Bosworth field. For Tyrans seldome die
Of a dry Death ; it waiteth at their gate
Drest in the colour of their Robes of State.

ut what 'though Richard did at Bosworth dye
he Persons are but changd, and not the Case :
or now one Henry Tydaer doth supply,
he vacant Seat, and prides it in his place.
This Tyranne did of his corruption breed,
His grave was Henries wombe, his blood his seed.

erry for surenesse doth my sister wed ;
was his fortune to ascend a throne
the assistance of a Ladies bed,
hose brother should have lost his life by one.
I had strange fate to Beds : for once my owne
Should have my life, now hers will have my crowne.

inking to make the Truth, by scorning weake
Sports at me, and sets himselfe aworke
give me names : indeed he dares not speake
ow thinke my owne without affright : for Tork
s Henries tetragrammaton, and he dares
No more pronounce it than the Jewes dare theirs.

Hs

He by th' imposing of the forged Stile
 Of Perkin, would upon the Realme impose
 I am a counterfeit: yet he the while
 Knowes I am Yorke, but covers what he knowes.
 Thus to the world two *Counterfeits* are brought,
Henry is one indeed, & but in thought.

For were I an *Impostor*, or a mere
Imaginary Idol, why should He
 Me in his thoughts, as the true *Yorke* reveres,
 And so commit civill *Idolatry*?
 The World knowes his devotion, and He
 Can sacrifice no more to *Yorke*, than *Me*.

For when in *France* his *Armes* were in the field,
 To question the *French Aribute*, and the Blade
 Drawne to decide, so soone as *France* did yeeld
 T' abandon me, so soone the *Peace* was made.

Here he confess'd my Birth, and did advance
 My naturall *Right*; I made the *Peace* with *France*.

Th' *English* with *Flemmings* trade, the *Flemmings* com
 And trade with them; but when th' *Arch-duke* did me
 Some love to me, he call'd his merchants home,
 And interdicted traffike for my sake.

Then, can I be a *nothing*, who have made
 A *Kingdomes Peace*, and mar'd a *Kingdomes trade*?

Henry the seventh:

97

And were I not that Yorke, why should my Aunt
Of Burgundy both recognize my Cause,
And second my designes? who will not grant,
That she contesting against natures lawes
Should wrong her Neece a Queen, if she should get
A Kingdome from her for a counterfet.

But to use farther demonstrations now
Were in the Cause, and to your judgement vaine;
Truth, and your selfe were prejudic'd, for you
See clearely and the Truth it selfe is plaine;
But like to Truth of Old' tis in a Pit,
And must lie there, unlesse you succour it.

Now in your brow (*Great Sir*) me thinkes I spy
Characteriz'd both pitty, and belief
Of my sad state: which with my selfe doth fly
Into your pow'r, and justice for relief.
These are the two, which can my Hopes compleat,
One makes you Good, and both may make me great.

All Actions doe their consummations owe
To *Can*, and *Will*: these Principles alone
Are all-sufficient, and doe grow in you,
One in your Pow'r, and in your Justice one.

You are my *Guardian Angel*, these your wings,
Whose quills may write me in the list of Kings,

H

The

The Greatest honour will be thine, for I
Shall be but as thy Creature ; a poore thing
Temperd by thee ; and is it not more High,
And Glorious to make, than be a King ?

And know (Brave Prince) this shall thy honour be
Kings have beeene made, Tyrants unmade by thee.

Thus Perkin boldly spake : and did not spare,
To promise Mountaines to his Majestie :
Which are no more in nature than those ate,
Call'd Hyperborean in some History.

And with such life did personate his part,
That Nature never was so brav'd by Art.

King James to Perkins declaration sayd,
Who e're he were, he never should repent
That he had him his sanctuary made.
His winning lookes made all, that faw relent :

For he did play True Yorke with such a grace,
'Twashard to know the Metall from the face.

Diamonds and Saphyres ate ascrib'd to Jove
In which if any feature be imprest,
The owner as Magician would prove,
Shall with the favour of great men be blest :

Then Perkins fate was in some Saphyretas,
Or in a Diamond his Image put.

And

Henry the Seventh.

99

And to assure him, that he was as much
In his opinion, as himselfe profest,
Young Gordon, that same beautifull *Nay-say*,
(And by the Kings consent) his Nuprialls blest.

Me thinkes he look'd, when both of them were ~~were~~
Like a *false stone*, and yet most richly set,

He then ammassed a sufficient pow'r,
And after the most hostile manner enter'd in
Northumberland; and *Perkins Yorkes* false flow'r
Was wagging in the field, and did begin
By a Proclamation a true King to play,
Which like a *Herald*, thus prepard his way.

I layd that *Yorke* fourth *Edwards* second sonne,
That *Lyon* so long *Cambell*) now was towz'd.
Whose case from Heav'n had so much pity won,
hat *Scotland* now his quarrel had espous'd.
Which with the *English* got but small apphanie,
Who for his Company did have the cause.

promis'd that this warre was but to free
imselfe from danger, them from Tyrannie;
is Princely care (forsooth) was such, that he
ould not the state or subject damnifie,
Which made King *James* so swite: far doing so
Was but to be a *Seruant* to his son.

H 2

15

It praised Richard that unmaturall Prince ;
 Who though he enterd in by usurpation :
 Yet both his equity, and lawes convince,
 That he was noble in administration.

*Nor was this such a wonder, for we can
 Be a good King, and yet a wicked man.*

It told of Stanlies, and of Mountfords fall
 Murderd by Henry most inhumanely.
Thus verins like himselfe, he did miscall,
And what was Justice nickname and cruelty :
But had not Stanly sufferd, Henry must ;
And so himselfe be crnoll, and unjust.

It cry'd How Henry did with taxes get
 His coffers fillid, and the poore Realme abusid,
But had the people but the foxes wits,
I was a poore plea for him : the Fox refusid
To have the Flies removd, which suck'd him first,
He knew that fresh ones would torment him werst.

It promisd impositions shold cease
 And th' hated names of Tax, and subsidie :
 It breathed nought but Dialets of Peace,
 And silken notes of Ease, and libertie.

*It might perwade the people, that they saw
 Too much of Goffell to have any law.*

It profferd worlds to him should take the King,
And give to Perkin Royall Honours. He
Did imitate the Divell in this thing :
All this I'le give, if thou wilt worship me.
The Divells and Perkins liberality
Was but to draw men to Idolatry.

But these faire words could not the people take :
There was not one that did assistance bring :
Nor would his Proclamation perfect make
By the addition of God save the King ;
They had not studied Pedegrees, to learne,
What Yerke, or Edwards sonnes might them concern.

King James despairing of accessse of aid,
Turnd his intended Warre inth a Road :
And then with speed returnd : for had he staid,
Our Armie would have eas'd them of their Load
Of spoile and boote : soone as that should come
They'de have their Handsfull, yet goe Emptie home.

Before that Henry would the wrong repay
Made by this depredation : Henry made
A reparation of the trades decay,
And with the Flemwings did renew the trade :
That with his Treasure a Decorum kept,
Twinklike they smild together, twinkle wepy.

This mutuall entertrafficke seemes a thing
Purpos'd by Nature. Isles (which in the sea
 Are set like stones within a Chrystall Ring)
 Nature hath not so farte remov'd, but we
 May from some part, some other land descry,
 To minde us of this Sociable tye.

Trading confirmd; he calls a Parliament,
 And shewes that war with Scotland must be made:
 Though he conceald his inference, they sent
 His Logicke was, as if he shoul'd have sayd
 If warre then Coine: when he his medium drew
 From Warre, they easly his Conclusion knew.

With sixescore thousand pounds the subjects prove
 They tooke his meaning right. In one we reade,
 His warres were a strange Ore, Iron above
 And Gold below: 'twas a strange Ore indeed;
 For Naturallists observe, that in the ground
 Where Iron is, there's no rich metall found.

The Kings Collectours at S. Michael's Mount
 Met with a Cruell rub: For while they strive
 To bring the stubborn Cornish to account,
 Those People (buried in their Mines alive)
 Mistaking it for Doomesday, did begin
 To Rife out of their Sepulchers of Tyme.

Theſe

Henry the Seventh.

103

These Pioners (as if they ow'd their Birth
To the Earth matrix) crept out of the Ground;
And like the Giants the old sonnes of Earth
Against the gods doe an Alarum sound.

To undermine had beeene their trade of late,
And so 'tis still; but not the ground but state.

Want made them murmur: for the People, who
To get their Bread, doe wrastle with their fate;
Or those who in superfluous riot flow
Soonest rebell: Convulsions in a state
Like those, which naturall Bodies doe oppresse,
Rise from repletion, or from emptiness.

While this rough Sea of People roules, and raves
With giddy Ebbes and Tydes: some winds began
'Like those dismiss'd from the Eolian Gaves'
I exasperate this troubled Ocean.

This Rabble quickly with Commanders sped:
Ill Humors thus soune gather to a Head.

A prating Lawyer (one of those which Crowd
That Honour'd Science) did their conduct take;
He talk'd all Law, and the tumultuous crowd
Thought it had all beene Gospell, which he spake.
At length these fooles that Common Error saw,
A Lawyer on their side, but not the Law.

H 4

A Blacksmith next did in this tumult sweate,
 To have this monster brought to light, which they
 Bred in their Noddles; when *Loves Braine* was grewe
 With *Pallas*; *Vulcan* did the midwife play.

The People thus did thinke a *Vulcan* fit,
 To be the Midwife of their *Bare-whelpe* wit.

They say this Action was but to defend
 The *Pobre*: and *Chastise* some about the King,
Justice, and *Mercie* blanch what they intend
 With faire pretexts. Who on the Stage doe bring
 Rebellion, must to Countenance the Fact,
 Have vertues clothes wherein the vice must act.

When these two Chiefs as farre as *Wells* had gone,
 They met *Lord Andly*, and transferre to him
 Their *Place*, and *Pow'r* by Resignation;
 As I have seeno two little Bubbles swim
 Upon the Chrystall pavement of a Lake,
 Then meete a third, and one great Bubble make.

Turbulent spirits with the buzzing winde,
 And ayres of People are puff'd up, and blowne.
 Popular *Andly* quickly was inclinde
 To be their Head, although he lose his owne,
 The discontents of Nobles often sleepe,
 Till People wake them with the noyse they keepe.

round of the Gallant change, they now obey
Lord, and under a new conduct goe :
And Asdy was as vainely proud as they,
To be their Leader, yet he was not so.
In a just warre, he had their Leader bin,
Here but their fellow, equalliz'd by sinne.

He undiscreetely led them into Kent
Which Henry by those two great props of states
Had lately fix'd, Reward and Punishment.
There they might see their owne in others fates.
Rebells on Jibbets hang'd, like Crows to scare
Such fowle from flocking, and allighting there.

But Kent was never conquer'd (sayd their storie.)
The worse for them. She, who refus'd that Kings
Should touch her, will she yeeld her mayden Glory
To the Embraces of such wortlesse things ?
As if a Virgin, which deny'd a Crowne,
Would prostitute her Honour to a Clewne.

That Kent no succours to their ayde did bring,
Possess'd them more with choler, than affright.
They threaten to give Battaile to the King,
And pillage trembling London in his sight;
Being thus confirm'd they to Black Heath did goe,
A name of dread and Charakter of woe.

The

The Rebels proud mot to be met, expound
 That to be *Henries feare*, which was his plot:
 And what they did suppose his doubt, was found
 To be his resolution; he seem'd not

To note them, lest the noise the game should spoyle
 And Keepe the Beast from comming to the *Toyle*.

To have them farre from home, *Henry* thought best,
 From their owne ground they perish with more ease
 Which Poets have mysteriously exprest
 In their *Anteus*; and their *Hercules*,

Whose fight was equall till *Alcides* found
 This Stratagem, *To take him from the ground.*

He knew how soene such violence was wont
To languish, and a diminution take:
Not to be fear'd, but in the first affront,
For Nature never did a compound make
Of such a mixture, as a headles rabble,
At once so weake, and yet so formidable.

Like to the *Blocke*, *Iove* cast into the Lake,
 To be the King of *Frogges*: which the fall
 Rending the waters, such a noyse did make
 At the first dash it terrifi'd them all.

The first affright pass'd over; not a *Frog*,
 But did insult; and leape upon the *Log*.

aw their Snowball did not grow, but loose
ouling i dayly wavyng in its might,
In such Cases the best Leaders choose
Fabian wisdome, and deferre to fight.
Here the designe is haftned by delay,
And then goes forward, when it seemes to stay.

The Rebels perch'd neere London on a Hill,
if to stoope more strongly on the prey,
nry no more protractes the time, but will
trust them in their ruin, that this stay
Was but to choose his time, and make them know
That his intendments were advised, not slow.

London to see a foe so neere her dore
as strangely mov'd. Those who doe most possesse
the most affray'd i desire of having more:
As ever match'd with feare of having less.
The Balenesse of the metall, which they owne,
In the same tincture on themselves is showne.

The King perceiving where the Caus'e did lye
of their feares making fis, and agueis swonne:
himselfe for Physicke did himselfe apply
Leere to the side of the astonish'd Towne.
Their Hearts left fainting, when they felte him there,
He was a Sovraine Care against their feare.

Henry

*Henry divides his forces into three
(The number of Perfection;) Old Rome held
This discipline, and order, nor did ~~shee~~
Fight without ~~three~~ Battalions in the field.*

*Like the three sister destinies they goe,
To spin the farr, and ruine of the foe.*

*Th' Armie whereon both *Londons Hope* did lye,
And this dayes *Honour*, and its *Danger* too.*

*Henry assign'd to trusty *Dawbemis*,
His *Chamberlaine*, who will the *City* doe*

*Th' Office he did the King: Henry doth deigne,
To make his owne the *Citties Chamberlaine*.*

*These did the Foe affront: but ~~he~~ ordain'd
Oxford, and *Effe* should beyond them goe,
T' enclose the Game: that, as that King maintein'd
That *Hunting* like a kinde of *warre* did shew,*

*And image representing it: so here
This *warre* a kinde of *hunting* did appeare.*

*Henry with force invincible did goe
Assured to imparke this rascall Heard;
Else had this course beeene dangerous; for a foe
If stop'd, gives greatest reason to be fear'd.
You may from *Musick* the resemblance take,
Where every stop the note more sharpe doth make.*

Despair

espaire of safety sharper spurs doth weare,
an hope of victory ; there's not a man
'ho hopes no good, that any Ill will feare.
e that contemneth his owne being, can
Be Master of another mans, and he
That scornes himselfe, may triumph over thee.

ondon was now assured of the Day,
ffying in the Fortune of these Three.
or mans condition's such to thinke, that they
/ho oft have conquer'd cannot conquer'd be,
Love loves a Laurell, and his Thunder spares it
Nor it alone, but ev'n the Head that weares it.

ur eyes, and Hopes are on mens Fortunes bent :
Then Cesar did the mariner importune
o set to sea, He us'd this Argument,
how carri'ft Cesar, and with him his fortune.
Not Cesars vertue, but his fortune must
Warrant a faylour in so great a gust.

at least the Citizens should stand in doubt,
For they are Creatures, that will hardly trust)
If this securitie, King Henry brought
his armie to S. Georges fields, which must,
If they have neede of better bondsmen yet
Their Armes, and Markes to the assyrance set.

The

The King gave out he would not fight that day :
 That he the Rebels in suspense might hold
 And unobserv'd their strength might disarray.
 Like to the *Norwey ayre*, whose thrilling cold
 With such a stealth doth through the bodie run,
 Men feele not their undoing 'till undone.

And yet he fought that day, that Day was His :
 As Tuesday once in the affection swaid
 Of Royall James, and his grave reason this,
 As the same Day the treasons were bewraids.
 So both the Plots from the same Author came,
 And th' Author of his safetie was the same.

Dambroy at the declining of the Day,
 (Which was their fortunes declination too.)
At Detford bridge disordered their array
 And taught what reason, against rage could do.
 He beat them from that standing to a Ferries,
 And made the change the bridge for Charons wherry.

There he did winde his valour so th' extreame,
 (Men belie ventye to a meane:) and 'thought
 Incompatible qualities they seeme,
 He did a Generals part, and souldiers show
 A souldiers Grammar will not be compleat,
 Till Captaynes Rentes, and their Examples meet.

But

Henry the Seventh.

III

at fighting hotly, (which I will not call
inconsideratnesse, but forward zeale)
Dawney captivd into their hands did fall,
But was redeemd before they well could feele
They had him there : no sooner tooke, but wist,
As if they had grasd lightning in their fist.

hen Oxford like his owne *Artillery*
hot himselfe through them : had this worthy plaid
uch straines of valour in Romes Infancy
Whch canoñis'd great worths ; she had not staid
For's Death, as her strict orders did provide,
He had beene deified before he di'de.

ix by Active proofes evinc'd so well
constant spirit : that had he beene there
When the whole breed of *Giants* did rebell
against the gods, and made the gods for feare
Assume new shapes, that they might lye unknowne;
Essex had scorned any but his owne.

he Rebels now feares *Antimaske* begin
heir sinews first like trembling Lutestrings shooke ;
ut when the spirits were retreated in
hey stood insensate statues, strange to looke
Upon so many *Images*, when feare
Was th' onely *Statuary* that was there.

Int

The History of

In Horror somē deploring their mistake,
Wishd themselves underground, and digging *Tin* ;
Not all the *Terriers* under Heav'n would make
These *Foxes* stirre, if they were Earth'd agin.

They had turnd *Saddnes*, and would gainesay
A Resurrection with more zeale than they,

The *Leaders* first did yeeld : it seemes their men
Would out of *manners* give their betters place,
And let their *Captaines* render first ; but then
Like to good *Soldiers* thinke it no dilgrace
To yeeld : nay if their *Captaines* run away,
They hold it breach of discipline to stay.

Henry was once incensed : but while he
Was thinking of *Kevernge*, they of *Despaire* ;
Milde Clemencie, *Joves* eldest Child, for shee
Made *Peace* in the first *Chaos*, cuts the aire ;
And for a while forsooke her spangled *Throne*,
Which *Love* hath seated in the temperate *Zone*.

Over their Steele with silver wings she plaid
'Till she had fastned her enquiring eyes
On *Henry* : and his fierce intendment staid
Which meant to make them but one Sacrifice.

And thus she spoke, having first fand his brow
With th' *Emblem* of her selfe an *Olive Bough*.

Son

Henry the seventh:

{ 113 }

onne of my Hopes, to spare these men incline,
And in these men thy selfe : for every blow,
Thy sword shall make, is by reflexion thine,
They are thy limmes, thou sufferest in their woe.
That which I aske is but a slender boone,
Shew mercy to thy selfe, and I have done.

Dead members should be lanc'd unto the quicke
grant : and these are cut, as much as neede ;
But the whole Body of the state is sickle.
I suppose; must therefore all the members bleed ?
In naturall Bodies open but one vein,
You bring them to their temp'rature againe.

Let Heart alone makes a Chiefe fit for warres,
He must have Bowels too. Antiquitie
gave not the Thunderbolt to Iron Mars,
To Leaden Saturne, nor Quicke Mercury,
Nor any other of the Seven above,
But to the Kindly influence of Love.

Se thy Example breakes th' insulting foy
itties the Broken : the Aspiring Pine,
nd daring Cedar feele his flaming blowes ;
It not the Reedes which modestly decline,
Shall not a King pity the yeelding foe
Which ev'n the King of Kings vouchsafes to doe.

F

The

The History of

The Princely Lyons their full anger try,
 When with a stubborn combatant they meete;
 But in a Noble bravery passe by
 The couching Prey which prostrates at their feet.
 And shall a King tread on the humbled foe,
 Which ev'n the King of Beasts disdaines to doe?

That Oyle pow'rd on thy head (whose suppling touch
 Mercy denotes) teacheth Commiseration;
 Curtane the sword, doth intimate as much,
 Carried before thee at thy Coronation.
 Which hath the Point rebated, to imply
 Your Justice wedded to your Clemency.

God, who hath sayd that you are gods, doth save
 By numbers: so may Henry now, and can
 Be like to God. Mans streightned Arme may have
 Pow'r of extent enough to save a man:
 But to preserve whole multitudes alive
 But Gods, and Kings have their prerogative.

Here your two Roses doe their Colours show,
 Both in their spreading bravery array'd.
 There the whole field distain'd with blood, as though
 The Red of Lancaster were there display'd.
 And they who yet survive are pale with feare
 As if the White of Yorke were planted there.

Those

Henry the Seventh.

115

Those who are slaine can bee esteem'd no lesse
Than an oblation, who ventur'd theirs
To save the Blood of these : these who express'd
Repentance in an Offering of teares.

Heavens have not such a Sacrifice withhold,
Which thus confis'ted both of teares and blood,

When *Mercy* was in commotion, I know,
Corfives did cure the ulcers of the state;
But should you use that course of *Physick* now,
You might the Patients more exasperate.
So the same simples, as th' experienc'd finde,
Gather'd at severall times doe purge or bind.

If to be great not good were your intent
I have chalk'd out your way : 'twere a false aim,
If by the ruines of the slaine you meant,
To raise the Pile, and Structure of your Fame.
They which survive will the best Trophées be,
And living statuës of this victorie.

Her speech and *Henry's* choler end together,
Who tooke this second for his first intent,
That none should dye but those wh' lead them thither,
And Heav'ns in this were *Henry's* Precedent,
Which to those sinners easie Pardons grant,
Who sinne not out of wantonness, but want.

The fine, and noble way to Kill a foe,
 Is not to kill him : you with kindness may
 So change him, that he shall cease to be so,
 And then be's slaine. Sigismund us'd to say

*His Pardons put his foes to death ; for when
 He mortified their hate, he kill'd them then.*

Audley, who led them once, is led from thence,
 Having those *Armes* by his brave Grandfires worn
 (Because his *Armes* were turn'd against his Prince)
Turn'd, and revers'd : and his Coat armour tornes
 Then he salutes a Scaffold, where one blow
 Strooke off the *Rebells* head, and *Audley* too,

The Cholerick Smith and Lawyer, who did so
 Divide the members of the troubled state,
 In their owne members, were divided too.
The Smith insulted in his noble fate;

And on the *Hurdle* he did seeme to Glory,
 That after times should read him in a Story.

When one had set (in a Satyrick veine)
 The famous whores of *Spaie* upon a lift :
 One of that tribe tooke it in high disdaine,
 And vow'd revenge because her name was mist.

What wilde attempts will vaine Ambition flye,
 To be Eterniz'd, though for infamie ?

Amidst

Henry the seventh.

117

Amidst these stirres from Ferdinand of Spaine,
Came an Embassador : whom Henry wonne
To treat a peace with Scotland, but to feigne
Twas from his Master, not by Henry done.

Gospells of Peace were here his sweetest ayres,
But he would no Epistles use, nor pray'rs,

Then reverend Fox was in Commission joyn'd
With him, who would the Scottish King perswade,
That Perkin might to Henry be consign'd,
Which with the King but small impression made,
For so he should his former faith denie,
Which would be thought Civill Apostacie.

And yet King James, did privately recant :
For calling him, he did advise him choose
Some fitter seate : yet still did Perkin vaunt,
And nothing of his haughty spirit loose.

But from the Court undauntedly depart,
Left of his bopes, and friends, but not his heart.

But his faire Gordon would not leavē him thēre
But to himselfe, and to his fortunes cleave :
Her Kindred she forsooke, and did adhere
T' a stranger. Thus a Loadstone will not leavē
The Kisses of the Irons lov'd embrace,
Although a thousand Loadstones were in place.

I 3

Stand

The History of

This mutuall entertrafficke setties a thing
Purpos'd by Nature. Isles (which in the sea
 Are set like stones within a Chrystall Ring)
 Nature hath not so farte remov'd, but we
 May from some part, some other land descry,
 To minde us of this Sociable tye.

Trading confirm'd; he calls a Parliament,
 And shewes that war with Scotland must be made:
 Though he conceal'd his inference, they sent
 His Logicke was, as if he should have sayd
 If warre then Coine: when he his medium drew
 From Warte, they easily his Conclusion knew.

With sixescore thousand pounds the subjects prove
 They tooke his meaning right. In one we reade,
 His warres were a strange Ore, Iron above
 And Gold below: 'twas a strange Ore indeed;
 For Naturallists observe, that in the ground
 Where Iron is, there's no rich metall found.

The Kings Collectours at S. Michael's Mount
 Met with a Cruell rub: For while they strive
 To bring the stubborn Cornish to account,
 Those People (buried in their Mines alive)
 Mistaking it for Doomesday, did begin
 To Rife out of their Sepulchers of Tin.

These

Henry the Seventh.

103

These Pioners (as if they ow'd their Birth
To the Earth matrix) crept out of the Ground,
And like the Giants the old sonnes of Earth
Against the gods doe an *Alarum* sound,

To undermine had beeene their trade of late,
And so 'tis still; but not the ground but state.

Want made them murmur: for the People, who
To get their Bread, doe wrastle with their fate;
Or those who in superfluous riot flow
Soonest rebell: *Convulsions* in a state
Like thole, which naturall Bodies doe oppresse,
Rise from repletion, or from emptinesse.

While this rough *Sea* of People roules, and raves
With giddy *Ebbes* and *Tydes*: some winds began
(Like those dismis'd from the *Eolian Caves*)
To exasperate this troubled *Ocean*.

This *Rabble* quickly with *Commanders* sped,
Ill *Humors* thus soone gather to a Head.

A prating Lawyer (one of those which Crowd
That Honour'd *Science*) did their conduct take;
He talk'd all *Law*, and the tumultuous crowd
Thought it had all beeene *Gospell*, which he spake.
At length these fooles that *Common Error* saw,
A Lawyer on their side, but not the *Law*.

H 4

A Blacksmith next did in this tumult sweate,
 To have this monster brought to light, which they
 Bred in their Noddles; when Ioves Braine was great,
 With Pallas; Vulcan did the midwife play.

The People thus did thinke a Vulcan fit,
 To be the Midwife of their Bare-whelpe wit.

They say this Action was but to defend
 The Poore : and Chastise some about the King,
 Justice, and Mercie blanch what they intend.
 With faire pretexts. Who on the Stage doe bring
 Rebellion, must to Countenance the Fact,
 Have vertues clothes wherein the vice must act.

When these two Chiefs as farrē as Wells had gone,
 They met Lord Andly, and transferre to him
 Their Place, and Pow'r by Resignation;
 As I have seeno two little Bubbles swim
 Vpon the Chrystall pavement of a Lake,
 Then meete a third, and one great Bubble make.

Turbulent sp̄ites with the buzzing windē,
 And astes of People are puff'd up, and blowne.
 Popular Andly quickly was inclinde
 To be their Head, although he lose his owne,
 The discontents of Nobles often sleepe,
 Till People wake them with the noyse they keepe.

Proud of the Gallant change, they now obey
A Lord, and under a new conduct goe :
And Asdly was as vainely proud as they,
To be their Leader, yet he was not so.

In a just warre, he had their Leader bin,
Here bur their fellow, equalliz'd by sinne.

He undiscreetly led them into Kent
Which Henry by thosc two great props of states
Had lately fix'd, Reward and Punishment.
There they might see their owne in others fates.
Rebells on Jibbets hang'd, like Crows to scare
Such fowle from flocking, and allighting there.

But Kent was never conquer'd (sayd their storie.)
The worse for them. She, who refus'd that Kings
Should touch her, will she yeeld her mayden Glory
To the Embraces of such wōrthlesse things ?
As if a Virgin, which deny'd a Crowne,
Would prostitute her Honour to a Clewne.

That Kent no succours to their ayde did bring,
Possess'd them more with choler, than affright.
They threaten to give Battaile to the King,
And pillage trembling London in his sight;
Being thus confirm'd they to Black Heath did goe,
A name of dread and Character of moe.

The

The Rebels proud not to be met, expound
 That to be Henryes feare, which was his plot:
 And what they did suppose his doubt, was found
 To be his resolution; he seem'd not

To note them, lest the noise the game should spoyle,
 And Keepe the Beast from comming to the Toyle.

To have them farre from home, Henry thought best,
 From their owne ground they perish with more ease;
 Which Poets have mysteriously exprest
 In their *Anteus*; and their *Hercules*,

Whose fight was equall till *Alcides* found
 This Stratagem, *To take him from the ground.*

He knew how soone such violence was wonn
 To languish, and a diminution take:
 Not to be fear'd, but in the first affront.
 For Nature never did a compound make
 Of such a mixture, as a headles rabble,
 At once so weake, and yet so formidable.

Like to the *Blocke*, Iove cast into the Lake,
 To be the King of Frogges: which the fall
 Rending the waters, such a noyse did make
 At the first dash it terrifi'd them all.

The first affright pass'd over; not a *Frog*,
 But did insult; and leape upon the *Log*.

He saw their Snowball did not grow, but loose
rouling i dayly waving in its might,
Ind in such Cases the best Leaders choose
he Fabian wisdome, and deferre to fight.

Here the designe is hastned by delay,
And then goes forward, when it seemes to stay.

The Rebels perch'd neere London on a Hill,
is if to stoope more strongly on the prey,
Henry no more protractes the time, but will
instruct them in their ruin, that this stay

Was but to choose his time, and make them know
That his intendments were advis'd, not slow.

London to see a foe so neare her dose
Was strangely mov'd. Those who doe most possesse
are most affray'd : desire of having more :
Was ever match'd with feare of having lesse.

The Paleness of the metall, which they owne,
In the same tincture on themselves is shoun.

The King perceiving where the Cowre did lye
Of their feares making fis, and agueish swooning:
Himselfe for Physicke did himselfe apply
Neere to the side of the astonish'd Towne.

Their Hearts left fainting, when they fel him there,
He was a Sovraine Cure against their feare.

Henry

*Henry divides his forces into three
(The number of Perfection;) Old Rome held
This discipline, and order, nor did shee
Fight without three Battalies in the field.*

*Like the three sister destinies they goe,
To spin the fate, and ruine of the foe.*

*Th' Arme whereon both Londons Hope did lye,
And this dayes Honour, and its Danger too.*

*Henry assign'd to trusty Damberie,
His Chamberlaine, who will the Citye doe*

*Th' Office he did the King : Henry doth deigne,
To make his owne the Citties Chamberlaine.*

*These did the Foe affront : but he ordain'd
Oxford, and Essex should beyond them goe,
T' enclose the Game : that, as that King maintein'd,
That Hunting like a kinde of warre did shew,*

*And image representing it : so here
This warre a kinde of hunting did appear.*

*Henry with force invincible did goe
Assured to imparke this rascall Heard;
Else had this course beeene dangerous; for a foe
If stop'd, gives greatest reason to be fear'd.*

*You may from Musick the resemblance take,
Where every stop the note more sharpe doth make.*

Despair

Despair of safety sharper spurs doth weare,
Than hope of victory ; there's not a man
Who hopes no good, that any Ill will feare.
He that contemneth his owne being, can
Be Master of another mans, and he
That scornes himselfe, may triumph over that.

London was now assured of the Day,
Affyng in the Fortune of these Three.
For mans condition's such to thinke, that they
Who oft have conquer'd cannot conquer'd be,
Love loves a Laurell, and his Thunder spares it
Nor it alone, but ev'n the Head that weares it.

Our eyes, and Hopes are on mens Fortunes bent :
When Cesar did the mariner importune
To set to sea, He us'd this Argument,
How carri'ft Cesar, and thicke him his fortune;
Not Cesars vertue, but his fortune must
Warrant a saylor in so great a gust.

But least the Citizens should stand in doubt,
For they are Creatures, that will hardly trust)
Of this securitie, King Henry brought
His armie to S. Georges fields, which must,
If they have neede of better bondsmen yet
Their Armes, and Markes to the affranchises set.

The

The History of

The King gave out he would not fight that day :
 That he the Rebels in suspense might hold
 And unobserv'd their strength might disarray.
 Like to the Norway ayre, whose thrilling cold
 With such a stealth doth through the bodie run,
 Men feele not their undoing 'till undon.

And yet he fought that day, that Day was *Hue* :
As Tuesday once in the affection swaid
 Of Royall James, and his grave reason this,
 As the same Day phe treasons were bewraids.
 So, both the Plots from the same Author came,
 And th' Author of his safetie was the same.

Dawbnoy at the declining of the Day,
 (Which was their fortunes declination too.)
 At *Deiford* bridge disordered their array
 And taught what reason, against rage could do.
 He beare them from that standing to a Ferrie,
 And made the change the bridge for *Charons* wherry.

There he did wiinde his valour to th' extreame,
 (Men belie venture to a meane;) and 'thought
 Incompatible qualities they seeme,
 He did a Gen'ral's part, and *Souldiers* show
 A souldiers Grammer will not be compleat,
 'Till Captaines Rules, and their Examples meet.

But

Henry the Seventh.

III

at fighting hotly, (which I will not call
inconsideratenesse, but forward zeale)
Dambney captivd into their hands did fall,
But was redeemd before they well could feele
They had him there : no sooner tooke, but ~~wist~~,
As if they had grapsd lightning in their fist.

hen Oxford like his owne Artillery
hot himselfe through them : had this worthy plaid
uch straines of valour in Romes Infancy
Vhich canoñis'd great worths ; she had not staid
For's Death, as her strict orders did provide,
He had beeñe deified before he di'de.

Ex by Active proofes evinc'd so well
constant spirit : that had he beeñe there
When the whole breed of Giants did rebell
gaint the gods, and made the gods for feare
Assume new shapes, that they might lye unknowne;
Essex had scorned any but his owne.

he Rebels now feares Antimaske begin
heir sinews first like trembling Lutestrings shooke :
ut when the spirits were retreated in
hey stood insensate statnes, strange to looke
Upon so many Images, when feare
Was th' onely Statuary that was there.

IV

The History of

In Horror somē deploring their mistake,
Wishd themselves *underground*, and digging *Tin* ;
Not all the *Terriers* under Heav'n would make
These *Foxes* stirre, if they were *Earth'd* agin.

They had turnd *Saddaces*, and would gainesay
A Resurrection with more zeale than they.

The Leaders first did yeeld : it seemes their *men*
Would out of *manners* give their *bettters* place,
And let their *Captaines* render first ; but then
Like to good *Soldiers* thinke it no dilgrace
To yeeld : nay if their *Captaines* run away,
They hold it breach of discipline to stay.

Henry was once incensed : but while he
Was thinking of *Revenge*, they of *Despaire* ;
Milde Clemencie, *Jove's* eldest Child, for shew
Made *Peace* in the first *Chaos*, cuts the aire ;
And for a while forsooke her spangled *Throne*,
Which *Jove* hath seated in the temperate *Zone*.

Over their steele with silver wings she plaid
Till she had fastned her enquiring eyes
On *Henry* : and his fierce intendment staid
Which meant to make them but one Sacrifice.
And thus she spoke, having first fand his brow
With th' *Emblem* of her selfe an *Olive Bough*.

Son

one of my Hopes, to spare these men inelie, and in these men thy selfe : for every blow, thy sword shall make, is by reflexion thine, they are thy limmes, thou sufferest in their woe. That which I aske is but a slender boone, Shew mercy to thy selfe, and I have done,

Dead members should be lanc'd unto the quicke grant : and these are cut, as much as neede; but the whole Body of the state is sick. I suppose; must therefore all the members bleed, In natrall Bodies open but one veine, You bring them to their temp'rature againe,

Let Heart alone makes a Chiefe fit for warres, he must have Bowels too. Antiquitie have not the Thunderbolt to Iron Mars, nor Leaden Saturne, nor Quicke Mercury, Nor any other of the Seven above, But to the Kindly influence of Love,

Se thy Example breakes th' insulting foes, ities the Broken : the Aspiring Pine, and daring Cedar feel his flaming blowes; at not the Reedes which modestly decline, Shall not a King pity the yeelding foe, Which ev'n the King of Kings vouchsafes to doe.

The History of

The Princely Lyons their full anger try,
 When with a stubborn combatant they meet;
 But in a Noble bravery pass by
 The couching Prey which prostrates at their feet.
 And shall a King tread on the humbled foe,
 Which ev'n the King of Beasts disdains to doē?

That Oyle pow'r'd on thy head (whose suppling touch
 Mercy denotes) teacheth Commiseration;
 Curtane the sword, doth intimate as much,
 Carried before thee at thy Coronation.
 Which hath the Point rebated, to imply
 Your Justice wedded to your Clemency.

God, who hath sayd that you are gods, doth save
 By numbers: so may Henry now, and can
 Be like to God. Mans streightned Arme may have
 Pow'r of extent enough to save a man:
 But to preserve whole multitudes alive
 But Gods, and Kings have theis prerogative.

Here your two Roses doe their Colours show,
 Both in their spreading bravery array'd.
 There the whole field distain'd with blood, as though
 The Red of Lancaster were there display'd.
 And they who yet survive are pale with feare
 As if the White of York were planted there.

Those

Henry the Seventh.

115

Those who are slaine can bee esteem'd no lesse
Than an oblation, who ventur'd theirs
To save the Blood of these : these who expressie
Repentance in an Offering of teares.

Heavens have not such a Sacrifice withhold,
Which thus confisht both of teares and blood,

When *Henry* was in commotion, I know,
Curr'fives did cure the ulcers of the state;
But should you use that course of *Physick* now,
You might the Patients more exasperate.
So the same simples, as th' experienc'd finde,
Gather'd at severall times doe purge or bind.

If to be great not good were your intent
I have chalk'd out your way : 'twere a false aime,
If by the ruines of the slaine you meant,
To raise the Pile, and Structure of your Fame.
They which survive will the best Trophies be,
And living statuës of this victorie.

Her speech and *Henry's* choler end together,
Who tooke this second for his first intent,
That none should dye but those wch lead them thither
And Heav'ns in this were *Henry's* Precedent,
Which to those sinners easie Pardons grant,
Who sinne not out of wantonnesse, but want.

I 2

The

*The fine, and noble way to Kill a foe,
Is not to kill him : you with kindness may
So change him, that he shall cease to be so,
And then he's slaine.* Sigismund us'd to say

*His Pardons put his foes to death ; for when
He mortified their hate, he kill'd them then.*

*Audley, who led them once, is led from thence,
Having those Armes by his brave Grandfires wornē
(Because his Armes were turn'd against his Prince)
Turn'd, and revers'd : and his Coat armour tornē
Then he salutes a Scaffold, where one blow
Strooke off the Rebels head, and Audley too,*

*The Cholerick Smith and Lawyer, who did so
Divide the members of the troubled state,
In their owne members, were divided too.
The Smith insulted in his noble fate,
And on the Hurdle he did seeme to Glory,
That after times should read him in a Story.*

*When one had set (in a Satyrick veine)
The famous whores of Spaine upon a lift :
One of that tribe tooke it in high disdaine,
And vow'd revenge because her name was mist.*

*What wilde attempts will vaine Ambition flye,
To be Eterniz'd, though for infamie ?*

Amidst

Henry the seventh.

117

Amidst these stirres from Ferdinand of Spaine,
Came an Ambassador : whom Henry wonne
To treat a peace with Scotland, but to feigne
Twas from his Master, not by Henry done.

Gospells of Peace were here his sweetest ayres,
But he would no Epistles use, nor pray'rs,

Then reverend Fox was in Commission joyn'd
With him, who would the Scottish King perswade,
That Perkin might to Henry be consign'd,
Which with the King but small impression made,
For so he should his former faith denie,
Which would be thought Civill Apostacie,

And yet King James, did privately recant :
For calling him, he did advise him choose
Some fitter seate : yet still did Perkin vaunt,
And nothing of his haughty spirit loose.
But from the Court undauntedly depart,
Left of his bopes, and friends, but not his heart,

But his faire Gordon would not leavē him thēre
But to himselfe, and to his fortunes cleave :
Her Kindred she forsooke, and did adhere
T' a stranger. Thus a Loadstone will not leave
The Kisses of the Irons lov'd embrace,
Although a thousand Loadstones were in place.

I 3

Stand

Stand up thou wonder of thy Sex, and Times,
 If I at first had invocated thee,
 To be th' *assistant Goddess* of these Rimes;
 This they had borrow'd from thy *constancy*.

That all would in a constant Tenour flow,
 And had one verse beene good, all had beene so.

Once more the *Cornish* murmur, and begin
 Lewdly to construe *Henries Clemencie*.

Twas the whole Kingdomes Case that they were in,
 And therefore pardon'd by necessitie.

That *Henry* did so many *Cornish* spare,
 They thanke not *Henries* love, but *Henries* feare.

The *Florentine* deliver'd this Position :
 When people thinke their Princes courtesie
 Is not derived from his disposition,
 But from constraint, or some State secrecie.

The Grace is valu'd at a slender rate,
 And more endangers than secures a State.

When desperate villaines ill successse have had,
 (Who rather had be guilty of the fact
 Atcheived, than attempted) they will addc
 A higher, and a more nefarious act.

As when a stone-bow shoothes too high, we will,
 To set the Bow, let the Bead higher still.

They

Henry the Seventh.

119

hey soone to Ireland did for Perkin send,
Who with his Councell canvassing the Case,
heir fond imaginations apprehend,
hat was the Time, and Cornwall was the Place?

Dispute not, if his Councillours were able
Who from their shop-bords clim'd a Counstable.

In the first place a Scriuer (Be it kyowne
to all men) Perkins quarrell undertooke;
Mercer then, late from a shop-bord flowne,
Where he had beene condemned by his Booke.

To these a Taylor joyn'd, as if he meant
To mend his owne with the whole Kingdome's Rent,

With sixscore men he did in Cornwall Land,
Then did to Bodmin goe the Black-smiths towne,
Where without Proclamation, or command
His Kingship did encounter many a clowne.

The Black-smiths Cinders, which were kept in storse,
Might make a worke combustion than before.

But Perkin now a higher flight will fore :
He thinkes a Diadem fit for his brow.
He that was Richard Duke of Yorke before,
Calls himselfe Richard King of England now.

Thus Perkin did his former signe pull downe,
And for the Rose, set up the Rose and Crown.

I 4

These

He like a *dying Taper* would expire,
 Which at the *End*, as if the *End* it knew,
 Musters together the surviving fire,
 As if it would its languish'd flames renew.

Then *blazeth* forth a *Gallant* *flash* of *light*,
 Then is *extinct*, and lost in its *owne night*.

These Rebels in their madnesse had some *wit*,
 And *Policy*, which had a *smacke* of *Braine*:
 They doe advise him some good *Towne* to get,
 Where, as in *Garrison* they might remaine,
 Or if in *Battaille* they in *field* were beate,
 To have some *refuge*, whether to *retreate*.

Besides in gaine a pow'r attractive refts
 To call men to it: Should they once but taste
 The pillage of a *Citty*, troopes of *gueſſeſ*
 Would without bidding, to the *banquet* haste.
 All *ſtoope* at gaine: and if the *Lure* shall faile,
 A *Pidgeon* with a *Haggard* will prevale.

Faire *Exceſter* fit *Rendez-vous* is thought;
 But vainely, for nor battring *peeſes* were,
 Nor other Ingens to the *Citty* brought;
 And 'fore they starv'd them, *Henry* would be there,
 To coole their *ſtomackes*, that they should not ſerve
 To ſtay so long till *Exceſter* ſhould ſerve.

For

Henry the seventh.

121

Want of Cannon they did wildly cry,
Id make the fields with barbarous shouts resound,
If those hideous roarings should supply
Instruments of warre. 'Tis not the sound
Of voyces, but of instruments must make
A Citty dance, and her foundation shake.

Both for a needfull, and a brave defence
The Excessrians wisely did themselves prepare,
To keepe such hungry Customers from thence,
Men like to prove bad chapmen for their ware.
Who taking all, might make a riddle just
Paying for none, none giv'n, and none on trust.

And as their danger did collect their strength
Unto it selfe; so did their spirits dilate,
In hope that Henry would arrive at length
Whose looke that fiction would annihilate.
With him a King, what will false Richard doe?
Who but an Earle a true one did o're throw?

What gave them courage, made the foe agast?
(The hope of Henry;) for when he comes in
Perkin must off; and therefore must make hast,
Not quickly win, or not at all to win
Did Perkin with an equall danger strike;
Slow victory, and ruine was alike.

Defective

Defective in the instruments of fire
 He made the fire his Instrument : and set
 Fire to a gate : the Citizens conspire
 To do the like : so flames with flames were met,
 Cross'd to that moldie *tenet*, which denies
 Cures can be taken but from Contraries.

Henry came thither, soone as he did heare
That King of Rakehels roring in the West.
 (Twas Perkins west indeed for he set there.)
 Towards whose end, all were in Armes addrest.
 Let Greatnesse feigned, or true decline in state,
 'Tis the worlds garbe t' accelerate her fate.

The Cornish soone did yeeld, (whom Henry tooke
 To mercy on submission :) for their Head,
 And Leader Perkin had them all forsooke,
 And wisely to a *Sanctuary* fled.
 Where he was safe, as if the place had bin
 A shrine for vice, and priviledge for sin.

Crimes as if Sacred to some God, were kept,
 And Patronizd with the Religious care
 Of *Sanctuary* : had a villane crept
 Within those wals, he was protected there.
 But while their Pow'r such Parracids receeves,
 The House of Pray'r is made a Den of Thieves.

How

Henry the Seventh.

123

Henry too tender of the Priviledge
Of Sanctuary, would not draw him thence,
Although advised by's Connell, who alledge
No place could guard his person, or offence ;
And Canonists deny, this Grace to those
Who are their Princes, and their Countryes foes,

Cities of Refuge anciently were meant
For such Offenders, whom they guilty knew
Of the thing done, but guiltless of th' intent ;
They helpd not others : and Benayah slew
The valiant Joab by the Kings command,
Even when he touchd the Altar with his hand.

Henry to those enclind, who did advise
To win him thence ; that he might solve the doubt,
And sound the depth of his conspiracies.
Promise of life entic'd the Juggler out ;
Who like a Hokus-Pokus soone was won
To shew the King how all his tricks were done,

Perkin to London did attend the King :
Contempt, and wonder Perkin did attend ;
Who, as his life had beene no other thing
But juggling, like a Jugglers tricke doth end,
Which is of all admired, when unknowne,
But every Boy will sight it, when 'tis knowne.

As

As for deare Katherine in his love enthrald,
 She had more pitty, than himselfe had scorner
 And truly was the dainty white-Rose cald,
 The Title falsely by her husband worne.

So faire, that had you Beauties Picture tooke,
 It must like her, or not like Beaurie looke.

What a deepe wound did th' Arme of fortune give
 Vpon a flesh, so delicate as this,
 And soft as Peace, and slumber? did she live
 With him that writ the *metamorphasis*;
 She with a numming cold had turnd stone-dead,
 And Gordon, had for Niobe beene read.

Calamity in Homer bare foote goes,
 Therefore encountering hard and stubborne men
 She makes a lesse impression of her woes,
 For she is barefoot, and treads lightly then.

But if with soft, and gentle soules she meet,
 She dares more boldly trample with her feet.

Hath Pomp a being? tis so transitory?
 She's nothing now, that was even now a Queen,
 There is no Present tense in this worlds Glory,
 Even when it is, it may be said to have beeene.

This Cressant's waned, and this Katharins wheel,
 Resembling fortunes did her turnings feele,

Bu

Henry the seventh.

125

ut where her *Perkin* had deficient been,
Henry supplied ; *Perkin* but gave to her
the titles of a *Duchesse*, and a *Queene*
ut Henry gave the meanes ; and did confer
Such an allowance, that no more was due
Vnto those titles, if they had beene true.

Now the *Celestiall powers*, did ordaine
good effect from a bad accident,
Fray at *Norham* where some *Scotts* were slaine
brought on the match beyond the Frayes intent.
'Twas a brave match but a strange kind of wooing,
Where both the parties sought their owne undoing.

From ouglie *Discord* did faire *union* come,
So dainty *Beauties* have their being drew
From the darke horror of a *Negroes womb* :)
Antiquity ne'r such a reason knew
To ratifie her *Axiom*, that *strife*
Gave all things *Being*, and all beings *life*.

These *Nations Concord*, thus deriv'd from *strife*
From stormie *wrath*, and boistrous *injurie* ;
In that *Goddesse* typified to life,
Who is the *Queene* of love and unity.
This *Venus* her Originall must have,
From a *rough billyow*, and a *rugged wave*.

The

*The wayes of Heaven are Pathlesse : ther's no light
To trace, or prick them : all those Counsels lye
Vnder the Privy-Scale of depth, and night
That boundlesse Arme will worke by contrary.
And when that Oculist his skill will try
Eve'n Clay shall be Colyrium for an eye.*

King James incensed that no orders are
Tooke by the wardens : by his passion driv'n
Dispachd a Herald to denounce a warre,
If present satisfaction were not giv'n.

Henry was all for peace : for with the Scott
The warres were barren, and he lov'd them not.

Therefore Grave Durban, who was most engag'd ;
(They were his men that did this quarrell make)
Writs to the King of Scotland thus carag'd ;
But no smooth lines this angric Mars can take.
Letters from Venus would have faid in this,
Sent by a Dove, and sealed with a Kisse.

Not thus prevailing, he in Person went,
(But Henry first his businesse approves.)
And was his letters fuller supplement :
For *viva vox*, not the *dead letter* moves.

When he Preach'd Peace, King James to peace did boun
And's Gospels, not Epistles did allow.

The

Henry the Seventh.

127

he King saw farther than the Bishop could,
He told him, that his Match with England might
his Knot of Peace inviolable hold ;
Princes thoughts sore above human flight.
Ther's not a King, but is in this like Saul,
For by the head, he's higher than them all.

I was an indubiate Oracle he spake :
Divining, that this matrimoniall tye,
The great Conjunction of both Realmes would make,
And that a Peace, as fixd as destinie ;
A greater truth nor Priest, nor Sibyll gave
From Delphian Tripod, or Prophetick Cave.

What age the marriage saw, and we in it
The great effect, a peace inviolate :
And since the dislocated realmes are knit,
Twill the juncture more consolidate.

Thus in a bone cure but the fracture right,
Those parts of all most solidly unite.

About this time our world began to thinke
Of a New world : 'twas an Italian Head,
Where this imagination first did sinck,
That other Lands might be discovered.
As Blith Democratus of old had done
In his assertion of more worlds than one.

Eva

Ev'n when the world had left to Hope for more,
 And like the Three-Night Giant set a marke,
 And non plus ultra, not to be pass'd o're :
Columbus like the Dove sent from the Arke
 With wing-like Sails by unknowne waters past,
 Till he found footing for himselfe at last.

The furious Youth of Macedon was sad
 That one poore world should bound his victories :
 But had *Columbus* lived then, he had
 So plagu'd the Gallant with discoveries,
 That he had forc'd him to confess, that store
 Did worse torment him now than want before.

The Prophesie of *Seneca* did make
 Small way to this discou'rie : it exprest
 Rather a flash of Poetry; and spake
 Of Islands in the North, not in the West.
 It sayd, that *Thule* should no longer be
 The boundure of the Roman Monarchie.

This Probability more than the rest
 Mov'd Him : for since but halfe of the degrees
 Of longitude were knowne toward the West,
 He could not thinke, the other halfe was Seas,
 And that the Sunne did nought for halfe his race
 But gild the waves, and there behold his face.

For

Henry the seventh.

129

For this *discovery* he did obteine
The use of three small *Barkes* from *Ferdinand* ;
And sayling forty Dayes upon the Maine,
From the *Canaries West* discover'd land.

Then the ships seem'd to daunce; and failes unfurld
Swel'd not with *winde*, but *pride* for the *New-world*.

With poyson'd breath the *Spaniſh* pride would blast
This glorious act. For *Envie* doth invade
Workes breathing to *Eternitie*, and cast
Vpon the faireſt peceſt the greatest ſhade.

By petty ſtarres her blacke infection ſkippeſt
They're *Sunnes*, and *Moones* that ſuffer her *Ecliptē*.

Nor he alone; but even that *Age* ſhall wane
The glory of it : ſince no *Spaniard* did
Find it, a *Roman* ſhall: and hence they vant
Some of *Augustus* coyne was there found hid.
Th' *Historian*, and *mintmaſter* did conjoyn
To coyne this ſtory, and to forge this coyne.

For can it be that in *Augustus* time,
When *Peace*, and *learning* strove with eauall *Glory*,
And *Arts* were in their flouriſh, and their prime,
This thing ſhould not be register'd in ſtory ?

To leave to brave an action unwrit,
Argues both want of *gratitude* and *wit*.

K

Rathē

Rather the Knight fam'd in the *welch records*
 Shall have my *Vote*: for in those *Parts* there were
 At their discov'rie found some *Brittish words*,
 Good monuments that they had once beene there.

Henry may seeme entitled to the ground,
As by his Countreyman, and Subject found.

But the *Aegnift* was for *Castile* mark'd downe,
 By destiny : which with the *Golden East*,
 Did at the first compose the *Catholick crowne*,
 And now hath gilt it with the *Golden West*.

And now the starres in his Dominions have
Their rise, and set, their Cradle, and their Grave.

Yet *Henry* had a tender of these lands,
 Which he embrac'd not ; for it did not come
 In a fit time to one, whose head, and bands
 Had their just taske of busynesse at *Homes*.

Perkin that Little World, did lately try,
*The strength of *Henries* best discover.*

And tries it yet : for *Perkin* hath contriv'd
 His freedome; but is quickly had in chace
 To keeps him from the sea; yet he arriv'd
 At th' *Holy Iland* of a *Priviledge place*,
 - And did unto the house of *Bethlem Aye*,
 In *Bethlem* then an *Ancichrist* did lye.

The

Henry the Seventh.

131.

The Promise of his life, (which was the baite
That drew him out before) drew him out now:
Some about Henry, would have hang'd him strait,
But Henries disposition could not bow,

To hate a worme; for spirit highly borne,
Did never joyne their anger to their scorne.

All that his stomacke suffer'd him to say,
Was, take the Knave, and put him in the stockes;
His heeles were justly punished, for they
Help'd his flight most: where having heard their mocks

And made a Spectacle, they did him carry,
Vnto the Tow'r, a fitter Sanctuary.

Lodg'd there, his Keepers he attempts to win,
Who scorning his contemned state to Eye:
He plots to worke the Earle of Warwicke in
To share the fate of his confiracie.

It is hells Art an innocent to make
Partake in Sinne, in suffering to partake.

Wearie of life Warwicke the Plot embrac'd,
And ventur'd death to flye the feare of it.
Thus did the Tunnie, by a Dolphin chas'd,
into a boate, with greater danger get.

He could no longer Deaths expectance beare,
For death is lesse than deaths continuall feare.

K 2

The

The History of

The Hidden Pow'rs of Heav'n ! they make, and bend
 Those Councells, that a mischiefe should divert,
 Fit to advance it ; when the fates intend
 To ruine us, our judgements they pervert,

And adde this greater plague, to make us thought
 The cause, which on our selvs the mischiefe brought.

Soone Warwicke turn'd, soone tnrn'd the Keepers too,
 He was the spring whence they their motions tooke ;
 His Fortunes did, what Perkins could not doe,
 For Perkin had no baite upon his hooke :

Nero had nets of Gold : had Perkin one,
 Perkin had caught them, though he fish'd alone.

These fellowes, the Leiferenants men conspire
 To Kill their Lord, and them their freedome give,
 Reward but hop'd for did these villaines hire
 To sell his life, by whom themselfes did live.

Money and Men a mutuall falsehood show,
 Men make false money, money makes men so.

But though their Project was in darkenesse scald,
 Yet he, who made the Light from darkenesse come,
 Sayd but his Fiat Lux, and 'twas reveal'd;
 And 'tis maintein'd impossible by some,
 That any plot can undiscover d lye,
 With more than foure in the Conspiracy.

Perkin

Henry the seventh.

133

Perkin who twice before had life obteind
By Henries Pardon, nor could justly hope
The Mercy of another, was arraign'd
To have his thred of life end in a Rope.

You may the Ladder a true Emblem call
Of his false honours; which he clim'd, to fall.

Thus he his fortunes giddinesse did feele,
For had not fortune turned, man would doubt
She were the Lady Regent, who did wheel
The Actions of Mortality about.

And some unsettel'd Head Would draw from thence
An argument to question Previdence.

At Tow'r hill next the Earle of Warwick fell,
(With false Plantagenet a true one dyes)
The reason for't in state I neede not tell,
That object's not proportion'd with my eyes
To looke upon: and he that argueth least
In the affaires of Kings concludeth best.

If that were true, which some of old profest,
That vicious Soules fled hence themselves did rouse,
And winde into the Body of some beast
Which they resembled here: then Perkins soule,
That could so imitate, and take a shape,
Is playing somewhere in a Jugglers Ape.

K 3

But

The History of

But if the Nobler Soules, as they maintein'd,
 Were fixed in the Body of some starre
 Where, in a constant motion they reign'd;
 Then Edwards murder'd sonnes, and Warwickes are,
 In those call'd *Deltas* of *Triangle* fashion,
 And there lend *vertue* to that *Constellation*.

Such *Envie* fell on *Henry* for the fact,
 That though he ever was observ'd to stand
 And dare it to th' encounter, yet this act
 He was content to lay on *Ferdinand*;
 Tir'd with its weight, like *Atlas*, he was faine,
 To put it on the *Hercules* of *Spaine*.

Letters were shewne from thence, wherein was read
 This doubt: his daughters heires might misfle the crown
 If Warwicke liv'd; 'twas that tooke Warwickes head.
 For which the Lady afterward made knowne
 Her feare, that *Heav'n* would not the marriage blisse
 Because 'twas made in blood, and she meant this.

This yeare a Jubile at *Rome* did take
 Some English purses: but the Pope pretends
 A Holy warre in *Palestine*, to make
 The People free by such religious ends.
 Sacred pretext's he knew the purse would draine,
 Thus in an ill sense, *Godlinesse* is gaine.

But

But now our *Doctours Chaires* will not allow
Warres for religion: for the *Conscience*
Is immateriall, and disdeignes to bow
Vnto the bent of Corp'rall violence:
'Tis built too strong, and high: none can invade it;
Nor lead it Captive, but the hand that made it.

And force is vaine, for it *advanceth higher*:
The Cause it would oppresse, *The Martyres blood*
Made such conceptions in the pregnant fire,
It brought forth Converts in a numerous brood.
And the ten persecutions did as much,
Asten Commandements to make them such.

Pity from Love; love doth from pitey spring,
And such a mutuall combination hold,
That when the sad spectatours in a Ring,
With wonder, and Compassion doe beheld
Those fixed spirits, which no torment awes:
They pity first, and then they love the Cause.

That was a merry *Turke* who when a warre
Was by the *Pope* denounc'd, this answeare made:
We *Turkes*, as you *Italians* say you are,
Are sprung from *Troy*, then let us *Greece* invade,
And joyn'd in one the *Trojan warres* renew:
With those who *Hector* our brave *Granfrelley*.

He said that Armes were an improper way
 To spread a faith : (nor doth the Signeur take
 Th' assistance of compulsion at this day,
 Which doth more Hypocrites, than Converts make :).
 So scoffd at our Religion, and our Laws,
 That built a war on so absurd a Cause.

But though Religion will not make a war
 Legitimate against this Infidell :
 Yet there be motives which sufficient are
 To rouse us 'gainst this race of Ismael :
 Or else the truth of Prophecie might fall ;
 All bands 'gainst his, his bands against them all.

Th' enslaved Christians tir'd with whippes, and feares
 Command us to compassionate their grones :
 The chained slaves, whose pittyng Oares drop teares
 Sollicite freedomc with such ruthfull Tones,
 That heard, there wold more Voluntaries come
 Vnto that Call than a Commanders Drum.

How many sacred Oratories burn'd
 By the mad zeale of the Mahumetan ?
 How many Temples to Moskettes turnd
 Prophaned by their impious Alcoran ?
 It is the Divils policy that where
 God hath his Church, his Chappell should he there.

God

Henry the seventh.

137

God did his *Law* first in *Arabia* write;
And there (this *Ape* of *God*) the *Divell* meant
By *Mahomet* his *Scripture* to endite.

With the *same Country* he was then content,

But now grewne faucie, the *same wals* must be
Seezd by this *Rivall* of the *Deity*.

The world is summond to this glorious strife
By all those *Kings* out of their *Kingdomes* throwne :
And by the action to give *Instice* life,
Which lies in this, *Give every one his owne*.

And Spoile this gawdy *Iay*, who thus presumes,
Trund in the *Pride* of his *usurped plumes*.

And since these *Scythians* in an impious vaunt
Vntemple *God*, and *Majestie* unthrone ;
The singularity of the *Act* will want
Both *precedent*, and *imitation*

To discompose this Barbarous Pow'r, which beates
Both *God*, and *Man* from their Imperiall Seates.

Nor is th' *Imprefce* so difficult as then ;
Their *Conguefts* have enlarg'd them to our doores :
We may more eas'ly now transport our men,
Than when they went to the far *Easterne* shores.

They have encroachd so neare, that we may choose
Surely to conquer, or as surely loose.

The

The Janizaries bulwarks of that state,
 Are broke with idlenesse, and cowd with vice :
 As if they purposd to anticipate
 The loole delights of their dream'd *Paradise*.
 They were the winds which sweld that sea so high,
 Now they breath faintly, and thole waves will lie.

And seemes not *Turkie* to approach her *Fate*,
 Having so many yeares no progresse made ?
 (A certayne note of ruine:) when a *State*
 Comes to its *Tropick*, then 'tis retrograde.

When *Bodies* cease to grow, 'tis the presage
 Of a decline to their decrepit Age.

Cald to these warres *Henry* good will did shew,
 To pay his money, that himselfe might stay :
 Yet (please the *Pope*) he would in person goe,
 If *Christian Princes* first their discords lay :
 For *Henry* knew, they had the causes beene,
 Why *Christian Armes* no good successse had scene.

While our first *Richard*, that lame *Lyon-beare*,
 His banners did in *Syria* advance,
 And with his Conquests made the *Sultan* start :
 King *Phillip* seizd on *Normandy*; and *France*
 Forc'd him to lay that glorious action downe,
 And quit the worlds affaires, to save his owne.

But

Henry the Seventh.

139

But when another Phillip had espousd
The quatrell, and such preparations made,
That the *East* trembled : our third *Edward* rowsd,
And claiming *France*, the expedition staid.

Thus *Emulation* foiles us ; and while we
Conquer our selves, the *Turks* triumphers be.

But at this time no *Holy warre* went on,
The pence for other use were kept in store :
For when the *Faire*, and *Jubile* were done,
The rattle of the war was heard no more.

When the *Deneirs* were paid, they understand,
They were for *Rome*, and for no *Holy-land* ?

Our *Arthurs* nuptiall with *Spaines Katharine*
Succeedes this yeare of *Jubile* at *Rome* :
Which we deluded with our Hopes divine
Would be a yeare of *Jubile* at home.

Vaine man to Hopes, vaine as himselfe, will trust,
And *Dust* will build its confidence on dust.

Things with slow strides to their perfection grow,
Then they take wings, and to their period hast :
A sev'n yeares treaty made this marriage slow,
Whose joy with *Arthur* did not seven months last.

To the *conjunction* of the *Moone* and *Sun*
A month's requireld, but in an bo'r 'tis done.

And

And bear'n it seemd, the *Marriage* would retard :
 The windes displeasd her landing did oppoſe :
 Or *Sea-borne Venus* her arrivall bard,
 Who with a frowne wrinckling the waves arose
 And stopd the Bark, vext that her youthfull ~~Nun~~
 Should taſt of sweets, which ſhould ſo loone be don.

Married at *Pauls* with ſtate *celebrions*,
 The *Triumphs* of the mariage did ſucceſe :
 He was *Arturus*, ſhe was *Hesperus*,
 And King *Alphonſus* did their fortunes reade,
 No ſtory tells what his *predictions* were ;
 But if for good : he, or the ſtarſ did erre :

For theſe two *Princes* in *November* met,
 And th' *April* following divorced are
 By the command of Death : *Arturus* ſer,
 And had his even before his *evening-star*,
 His *Hesperus* ; who the new ſphere did provē
 Of *Henries* armes, where ſhe did longer move.

For compensation of this yeare, th' encrease
 Of *Triumphs* doe attend th' ensuing yeere :
 With *Britaine*, 'tis the *Epocha* of *peace*,
 Her *peace* begins her computation there.

Write all that yeare in *Red*, for it is all
 But as one *Holyday*, and *Feaſtival*.

Mar-

Henry the seventh.

141

S^r Margaret, eldest daughter of the King
ing James to wife did by a Proxie take :
Whic^t told by Fame, the Belts contend to ring
peale as lowd as Fames: and Bon-fires make
So great a light that if heav'ns light were don,
They might have made a Day without a Sun.

hen into Scotland did this new Queene goe
Whom a brave troope of Lords, and Ladies bring
In gallant order, and Majestick shew
To Edenborrough to her spouse the King.
And there with all magnificence of state,
This glorious Marriage they did consummate.

A thousand little Cupids with their wings
Did blow their fires, and heighten their delights ;
and every Grace a flowrie present brings.
Then Hymen, president of marriage Rites,
Beckned for silence with his Torch of Pine
Us'd at Nuptials, and did thus divine;

My Torch turnes cleare, and with the pointed flame
Not dimme, nor winking, doth white houres foretell,
And if my skill be true, I see the same
Intended in the stars, by which I spell
Future events and fortunes, that are set
Downe in those lights, Heav'ns mystick Alphabet.

In

The History of

In them (*Faire Bridegroome, fairer Bride*) I reade
 This Marriage shall two hostile Realmes attone,
 Which must be married too : yours doth preceede
 As Introduction to that greater one.

That marriage, as the *substance*, Hēav'n points at,
 Yours is the *figure*, and the *Type* of that.

Your Marriage is their *contract*, and infertes
 Th' espousals of those *Kingdomes* : in your hands
 The *Geny* of two nations hold out theirs,
 Which shall hereafter consummate those bands.

But the *Solemnities* are kept by fate
 For your posterity to celebrate.

It is a worke of Time : there cannot be
 The *spring-time* in your Age, and *Harvest* too,
 Your Age the *seede*, the next the *blade* shall see,
 A third the *Eare*. Thus *China* *Grandsires* doe
 Bury their *Porcellan dishes* in the ground,
 Whose profits but to their sonnes heires redound.

Both Realmes a while with their own blood shall flow,
 (*Alli'de in blood before alli'de* :) but th' *End*
 Shall be a firmer love : for a *brave foe*,
 If *reconciled*, makes the *bravest friend*.
 All things from *strife* Originally rose,
 And *discords* must this *harmony* compose.

Thus

Henry the Seventh.

143

Thus th' *Elements* did in the *Chaos* fight,
When jarring seedes did in her *Matrix* lyē.
When cold with hot, when heavie with the light,
Did combate with intestine mutinie.

Till on th' *Abyffe* a *Spirit* did display,
His brooding wings, and arbitrate the fray.

Mars bath'd in blood shall on the borders ride,
With terrour in the *Van*, death in the *Reere*.
And in this quarrell fatal to decide
These realmes, with mutual cuts their brests shall tearē.
As if they meant through those large wounds to see
Each other's hearts, 'fore they would married be.

Let shall this *Union* no debtour be
To victory, nor be a Conqu'rors prize:
The *Author* shall descend from you, and *Hee*,
That must unite this *Paire*, from you shall rise.
And that *Rich Pearle*, which doth the *Union* hight,
Shall be derived from this *Margarite*.

Our off-spring, a *Pacificke Prince* shall knit
his sacred bond, this true-love Knot shall tye.
Left are Peacemakers shall be justly writ
his Glorious *Motto*: in whose *Monarchie*
Drummes shall be silenc'd, and alarums cease,
As at the Birth of the great *Prince of Peace*.

II

The History of

If the *impressions* of licentious rage,
 And markes of ancient enmitie remaine;
 They shall be *cancel'd*, and effac'd that age
 By the milde peace of his auspicious reigne:
 Nature no more her *prickles* shall disclose
 In Scottish thistle, or in English Rose.

Thus *Hymen* spake; this Heav'ns accomplish'd have,
 And with the *Sea*, as with a *Ring*, have Knit
 This *Royall* paire. Let *Venice* cease to brave,
 That she *contracts* the *Sea*, and marries it.
 Let her stand dumbe at this more glorious thing,
 What there is marri'd, here is but the *Ring*.

Ne're could the *Sea*, which doth about them flow,
 With her imbrace put them in minde of love.
 For her encircling armes did nothing doe,
 But make a *stage* whereon their *Armes* to prove.
 And two feirce realmes the *Gladiators* were
 To combat in this *Amphitheater*.

Tis thought the *Policie* of *France* did breake
 Th' intended marriage of this foward paire;
 For if for ~~us~~ alone *France* were too weake,
 Th' united *Scots* would force her to despair.
 Since th' *English Aspect* was alone so fear'd;
 At their *Coniunction* how had they bee'n scar'd?
 There

Henry the seventh.

145

Therefore when th' English did to France sayle or's
The Scots oblig'd by the French courtesies,
Made their incursions at the Postern dore,
And stop'd the Current of our victories.

Which did the Proverbe make. He that would win
The Day of France with Scotland must begin.

When 'twixt first Edward, and the Scottish Queene,
The match was almost to conclusion brought :
I was broke by France, whose gifts did intervene,
Then was the field at Massel Borrough fought;

Where Mars did quit the wrongs by Venus done,
And though the Night was lost, the Day was won.

At last Great James this Union contriv'd,
Whose Royall blood by lineall descent
Was from the Monarchs of both Realmes deriv'd,
He joyn'd this Isle, and in the Parliament,
Call'd it his Wife : the Angells Peace did sing,
When he espous'd her with Astreas Ring.

Here is a threefold Cord, a threefold Knot ;
The Saxons Heptarchie was first combind,
Then Wales was added, then the valiant Scot,
This twist by Mortalls cannot be untwin'd.

And as the lippe of Sacred truth have spoke,
A threefold Cord cannot be easly broke.

L

My,

My governyng now; Heire of his fathers Peace,
 And great Conqueror of it, doth defend
 Her Rightes, which doe increase with his increase;
 Triumphs of Peace Trophees of warre transcend
 In Glory, and an Olive branch will raise
 A name as high, as a whole Grove of Bayes.

Being now at Peace, Henry did wealth pursue;
 For foone as Iron was layd downe, he had
 Some thought on Gold: we but fourt Ages knew
 Gold, Silver, Iron, Brasse, till he did adde
 This fift, a compound different from eicher,
 His Age was Gold, and Iron mix'd together.

And as the lower Orbes are wheel'd about
 Rapt by the motion of the Orbe above :
 So were Inferior Agentes foone found out,
 Which mov'd, and turn'd, when he began to move.
 For 'tis obseru'd, that Princes sooner get
 Men for their honour, than their honours fit.

Empson and Dady, men of wide desires,
 Which could not be orisatisfid, or sham'd.
 The Creatures were, whose avaritious fits,
 Like Hells, could not or be extinct, or tam'd.
 Had they drunke *Tages*, and *Pactolus* quafe
 Their Golden streams had beene too small a draught.
 Nay

Nay if they owners had, and beires become
Of all the treasures, which interred lye,
Where nature ~~names~~ the burden of her ~~wombe~~
Conceiv'd with Sulphur mix'd with Mercury,

Even nature had growne barren, and her stiffe
Beene all consum'd, yet they not sayd, Enough.

The wⁱlest King in sacred leaves hath wris
The Horse-deach hath two daughters, which doe cry,
Give, give, nor have enough: if she thought fit.
This longing Paire should not unmarried dye,
Here is a Pairs, which may their longing save,
So they ~~are~~ *be busbands*, she *two somes* may have.

Let darke Antiquity cease to avouch
Her Midas, whom the angry Gods deereed
Should with his fingers admirable Touch
Turne all to Gold: for these men did indeed
What he did but in fiction, and were able
To make that Story which was once but Fable.

These out of subtle malice, and not errore
Did wrest the pouall statutes to their bent:
And make that Rigour, which was meant but Terror,
Pretense of law did colour their intent,
And their oppression gild, as if they would
Imply the scales of Justice to weigh Gold.

The History of

The sweete of Riches did pervert the Law
 To Gall, and wormewood, which their greedy mind
 Did with Gold-wires to its owne vastnesse draw,
 And passe the lines, which Justice had defin'd.
 Nay man will venture to an Indian Mine,
 Though in the passage he twice cuts the Line.

This was the noted *Blemish* of his Time,
 And most disfigur'd it: though else a Man
 Built to be Great by goodness: the same *Crime*
 Story hath cast upon *Vespasian*.
 A Prince fram'd all of Clemency, and one
 Too high for Censure, but for that alone.

Yet one *Historian* for the Emperour pleades;
 Sayes, he was forc'd by the necessity
 Of Publicke Stocke; and the Exchequers needes,
 But Henry found as leane a *Treasure*.
 Thus Victor with *Vespasian* did dispense,
 One is the fault, then one be the defence.

I am not of their Party, who contend,
 He us'd these Arts to Keep his subjects low,
 And by the weight of Poverty to bend
 Their minds to Concord, and to Union bow.
 What is too sordid, and too base will prove
 To bear so trimm'd a Roire as Peace, and Love.
 What

Henry the seventh.

149

What though the Scribe of Florence doth mainteine,
To keepe men quiet, is to keepe them scant.
Clouds of Examples, and all Henryes Reigne
Resell him; whose Rebellions sprung from want.

Want's a strange Herald: for some men had bore
No Armes at all, unlesse they had beene poore.

To men exhaust, and worne with Penury,
New things are pleasing, and the Old ingrate,
And innovation is their Remedy.
Rebellions are the Monsters of a state,

And nature shewes, that they proceed no lesse
From the defect of matter, than th' excesse.

They who to Fortunes lowest forme are thrownē,
To ruine, and confusio[n] doe aspire;
As if anothers wound could save their owne,
And when their owne Estates are set on fire,
Then Catilines resolve is judg'd most fit,
With fire not water to extinguish it.

He rather did obserue the Exigence
The want of Treasure, brought some Princes to,
And caught himself by those experiments
The danger to be unprovided so.

He's a Goodhusband who so kides his wit,
That others, not himselfe, doe pay for it.

L 3

The

The Case of neighbour Kings did him instruct
 The inconvenience, not to have at hand
 The three maine things, which doe a warre conduct
 As when one did Trivulcios demand,
 What things in warre a Prince most pow'full made,
 He answer'd three, and three times Money fayd.

And may not *Henryes Buildings* speake him cleare,
 And not so paore, that he did riches prize,
 His Royall Chappell this record shall beare,
 That he to Gold did not Idolatrise.
 For if he did, succession might object
 He spent his God, his Chappell to erect.

But grant it was his fault : who will deny
 That *Henry* was a man? if you will say,
 That *Henry* had not his infirmitie,
 Maintaine this Paradox : *He was not Clay.*
Man is Gods *Coyne*, yet he was never made
 Of any *Ore* so pure, bus was *allakide*.

A constant cleereness is above the law
 Of Mortall, nor within that Region stands:
 As those elaborate pieces, which doe draw
 Breath from exact Van-Dyke unearing bands
 Are deeply shadowed, and a dusky Sable
 Doth Clove at the borders of the Oviany Table.

Now

Henry the Seventh.

15

Now least that Henry should be too intent
With an affection totally inclin'd
On wealth; the times a danger did present,
To waine his thoughts, and avocate his minde.
Sent Heav'n no trouble man no Watch would Keepe,
Without this Thorne the Nightingall would sleepe.

For at this time, Suffolke's wild Earle did take
His second sally forth : Henry forgave
His first, but that did small impression make;
Who in such baugtry soules thinkes to engrave
A favour, writes it in the Hornē of Deere,
Where it is cast, and mudd in a yare.

He fled before, for having rashly slaine
A Private man, was forc'd to pleade his Case
In Publicke, which in him begat disdaine,
And purpose of revenge for the disgrace.
Indignity like lightning stealeth in,
Twill runne a soule quite through, and misse the skin.

His debts contracted by his bravery,
Showne at Prince Arthurs wedding, made him place
His thoughts this second time on Errantry,
Want made him feared more than his disgrace.
As 'tis observ'd, that Catilene ne're meant
His Countries ruine, till his meane were spent.

L 4

Yet

Yet nor his Want, nor his Indignitie,
 So much mov'd Henry : 'twas another thing,
 That wak'd his feare, and rous'd his Jealousie,
 The House he came of, terrefied the King.

This Comet shot from Yorke his threatening Ray,
 Which was the Region, where his danger lay,

To sound his purposes, Henry did flye
 To his Probatum est, and tryed Art :
 He sent a Spiall in discovery;
 Curson must minde, and screw into his Heart,
 And act the part of a Decoy, to get
 The fowle which flock'd with Suffolke to his net.

Curson had here too hard a Taske to save
 His faith, and yet winne Suffolke to beleieve ;
 He had no way, but what Lysander gave,
 Children with confects, men with Oathes deceive ;
 Or else the Spanish Axion to try.
 He that would finde a trush, must tell a ly.

Then if the Earle (as who can thinke he would)
 WOULD not his Councells with a stranger trust,
 Till he with vowes, and execrations should
 Renounce his former master : then I must
 Thinke Curson mask'd under Religious oathes,
 Was but a Devil in an Angells Cloches.

And

And since he was curs'd solemnly at home,
As one of *Henries* foes, it may be sayd,
That then the *Mary* the *Mistresse* did become,
And *Policy Religion* overswayd.

Twas like the *Errorr* which *Polemo* found,
When one sayd *heav'n*, but pointed to the ground.

Though *Carson* playd his *Part*, *Henry* did finde
A storme doe more : 'tis an ill windē doth blow
To no man Profit; that impetuons windē
Which did *Pauls Golden Eagle* overthrow.

It did this Courtesie for *Henry* doe,
Besides that *Eagle*, strike this *Haggard* too.

Th' *Imperiall Eagle* too, the *Emperours sonne*,
Philip of Castile being then at Sea,
In hopes to take the *Kings* of *Arragon*,
Was by this windē driv'n hither : thus while he
To take another unawares divis'd,
(See the mistake) was by a storme surpriz'd.

Henry upon the newes dispatch'd away
Arundell, with an Honourable traine,
To bring him unto *Windsor*, where he lay:
Henries request at *Callice* could not gaine,
To have him in a Towne : but now a storme
Effects, what *Henry*'s calme could not performe;

After

The Flistory of

*After Caresses, and some Compliment,
Henry from him his subject did demand,
And that this Earle that bare-brain'd malcontent,
Might be no more protected in his Land,
For since (sayd Henry) you are sav'd in Ours,
It is not Justice I should wracke on Yours.*

*He promis'd he would banish him; but what
Could that helpe Henry? for unlesse assur'd
The Earle should plague him no where else, by that
Henry had but his paine remov'd not cur'd.*

*And like a Running Game with him be vex't,
Which leaves one Part, but to invade the next.*

*So 'twas concluded that this Errant Knight,
Should be returned home: but not to dye
On Henry's honour: as Physicians write
Some Cures are taken from the Contrary,
So it prov'd here, and Henry's case must come,
Not from his banishment, but fetching home.*

*Now Suffolk's sent for: now he is arriv'd,
Now come to London, and as soone as come,
Imprison'd, as before it was contriv'd,
For Henry meant to Keepe the Axisme,
Which he before to Philip had profest,
The fittest place for Hornets is the nest.*

No

Henry the Seventh.

155

No sooner did the Tower the Earle receive.
But (as his stay had for that purpose beene)
King Philip with all freedome tooke his leave
But not till Suffolk had lost his : that Scene

Concludes their Pastime, and the Jollity
Ends with the Prologue of his Tragedy.

Indeede his life was pardon'd, but it cost
Suffolk his life, under seventh Henries sonne;
So David slew not Ioab, yet he lost
His life, by his succellour Solomon :

Death Cancells Deedes : that doth their honours save,
And Suffolkes bond was layd in Henries Grave.

Now was the Realme healthy, and strong; no Fee
Abroad, within no qualities at all
Disposing to Corruption could undoe :
Nor neede the Kingdome's Genius feare to fall,
But by th' immediate hand which governes fate,
Like to an Angell in's confirmed state.

Thus white with honours he to nature payd
The Common debt of man, in whose last breath,
Lies the last payment : in our Law tis sayd,
The King dyes not, then speake not of his death
Whose life I would to the last Ages draw,
If twere a Rule in verse, as well as Law.

Now,

Now if those Sages have opined right
That all this *All* by *Discord* should be broke;
A Concord once did make it: Henry might
Cement the *Ruines*; who hath beene so iroke
For *Union*, that a thing call'd *Henryes fame*,
Would like some *Spirit* reunite the *frame*.

FINIS.



